

Avalanche

NUMBER 32

Grayling

Geo. Burke. Grayling

THE INDIAN DRUM

By William MacLarg and Edwin Balmer

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CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

The door opened then a very little, and the frightened face of an Indian woman appeared in the crack. The woman evidently had expected—and feared—some arrival, and was reassured when she saw only a girl. She threw the door wider open, and bent to help unfasten Constance's snowshoes; having done that, she led her in and closed the door.

"Where is your man?" Constance had caught the woman's arm.

"They sent him to the beach. A ship has sunk."

"Are there houses near here? You must run to one of them at once. Bring whoever you can get; or if you won't do that, tell me where to go."

The woman stared at her stolidly and moved away. "None near," she said. "Besides, you could not get anybody before some one will come."

"Who is that?"

"He is on the beach—Henry Spearman. He comes here to warm himself. It is nearly time he comes again."

Constance gazed at her; the woman was plainly glad of her coming. Her relief—relief from that fear she had been feeling when she opened the door—was very evident. It was Henry, then, who had frightened her.

The Indian woman set a chair for her beside the stove, and put water in a pan to heat; she shook tea leaves from a box into a bowl and brought a cup.

"How many on that ship?"

"Altogether there were thirty-nine," Constance replied.

"Seven are living, then?"

"Seven? What have you heard? What makes you think so?"

"That is what the Drum says."

The Drum! There was a Drum then! At least there was some sound which people heard and which they called the Drum. For the woman had heard it.

Constance grew suddenly cold. For twenty lives, the woman said, the Drum had beat; that meant to her, and to Constance too now, that seven were left. Indefinite, desperate denial—that all from the ferry must be dead—that denial which had been strengthened by the news that at least one boat had been drifted near Beaver—altered in Constance to conviction of a boat with seven men from the ferry, seven dying, perhaps, but not yet dead. Seven out of twenty-seven. The score were gone; the Drum had beat for them in little groups as they died. When the Drum beat again, would it beat beyond the score?

Having finished the tea, Constance returned to the door and reopened it; the sounds outside were the same. A solitary figure appeared moving along the edge of the ice—the figure of a tall man, walking on snowshoes; moonlight distorted the figure, and it was muffled, too, in a great coat which made it unrecognizable. He halted and stood looking out at the lake and then, with a sudden movement, strode on; he halted again, and now Constance got the knowledge that he was not looking; he was listening as she was.

"Is the Drum sounding now?" she asked the woman.

"No."

Constance gazed again at the man and found his motion quite unmistakable; he was counting—if not counting something that he heard, or thought he heard, he was recounting and reviewing within himself something that he had heard before—some irregular rhythm which had become so much a part of him that it sounded now continually within his own brain; so that, instinctively, he moved in cadence to it. He stepped forward again now, and turned toward the house.

Her breath caught as she spoke to the woman. "Mr. Spearman is coming here now!"

Her impulse was to remain where she was, lest he should think she was afraid of him; but realization came to her that there might be advantage in seeing him before he knew that she was there, so she relocked the door and drew back into the cabin.

CHAPTER XIX

The Sounding of the Drum.

Noises of the wind and the roaring of the lake made inaudible any sound of his approach to the cabin; she heard his snowshoes, however, scrape the cabin wall as, after taking them off, he leaned them beside the door. He thrust the door open then and came in; he did not see her at first and, as he turned to force the door shut again against the wind she watched him quietly.

He saw her now and started and, as though slight of her confused him, he looked from the woman and then back to Constance before he seemed certain of her.

"Hello!" he said tentatively. "Hello!"

"Um, here, Henry!"

"Oh, you are!" He stood drawn up, swaying a little as he stared at her; his sky was upon his breath, and it became evident in the heat of the room, but why could he not account for this condition she witnessed in him. Neither could it content that condition; some turmoil and strain within him made him immune to its effects.

She had realized on her way up here what, vaguely, that strain within him must be. Guilt—guilt of some awful sort connected him, and had connected Uncle Benny, with the Miwaka—the lost ship for which the Drum had beaten the roll of the dead. Guilt was in his thought now—racking, tearing at him. But there was something more than that; what she had seen in him when he first caught sight of her was fear—fear of her, of Constance Sherrell.

"You came up here about Ben Corvet?" he challenged.

"Yes—no!"

"Which do you mean?"

"No."

"I know, then. For him, then—eh?"

"For Alan?"

"I knew it!" he repeated. "He's been the trouble between you and me all the time!"

She made no denial of that; she had begun to know during the last two days that it was so.

"So you came to find him?" Henry went on.

"He'll be found!" she defied him.

"He found?"

"Some are dead," she admitted, "but not all. Twenty are dead; but seven are not!"

"Seven?" he echoed. "You say seven are not! How do you know?"

"The Drum has been beating for twenty, but not for more!" Constance said. "The Drum you've been listening to all day upon the beach—the Indian Drum that sounded for the dead of the Miwaka; sounded, one by one, for all who died! But it didn't sound for him! It's been sounding again, you know; but, again, it doesn't sound for him, Henry, not for him!"

"The Miwaka! What do you mean by that? What's that got to do with this?"

His swollen face was thrust forward at her; there was threat against her in his tense muscles and his bloodshot eyes.

She did not shrink back from him, or move; and now he was not waiting for her answer. Something—a sound—had caught him about. Once it echoed, low in its reverberation but penetrating and quite distinct. It came, so far as direction could be assigned to it, from the trees toward the shore; but it was like no forest sound. Distinct, too, was it from any noise of the lake. It was like a Drum! Yet, when the echo had gone, it was a sensation easy to deny—a hallucination, that was all. But now, low and distinct it came again; and, as before, Constance saw it catch Henry and hold him. His lips moved, but he did not speak; he was counting. "Two," she saw his lips form.

The sound of the Drum was continuing, the beats a few seconds apart. "Twelve," Constance counted to herself. The beats had seemed to be quite measured and regular at first; but now Constance knew that this was only roughly true; they beat rather in rhythm than at regular intervals.

"Twenty—twenty-one—twenty-two!" Constance caught breath and waited for the next beat; the time of the interval between the measures of the rhythm passed, and still only the whistle of the wind and the undertone of water sounded. The Drum had beaten its roll and, for the moment, was gone.

Twenty-two had been her count, as nearly as she could count at all; the reckoning agreed with what the Indian woman had heard. Two had died, then, since the Drum last had beat, when its roll was twenty. Two more than before; that meant five were left!

Constance caught up her woolen hood from the table and put it on. Her action seemed to call Henry to himself.

"What are you going to do?" he demanded.

"I'm going out."

He moved between her and the door. "Not alone, you're not!" His heavy voice had a deep tone of menace in it; he was counting.

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her with his snowshoes. He moved forward slowly; he could travel, if he had wished, three feet to every two that she could cover, but he seemed not wishing for speed but rather for delay. A deep, dull resonance was booming above the wood; it boomed again and ran into a rhythm. No longer was it above; at least it was not above; it was all about them—here, there, to right and to left, before, behind—the booming of the Drum. Doom was the substance of that sound of the Drum beating the roll of the dead.

Henry had stopped in front of her, half turned her way; his body swayed and bent to the booming of the Drum, as his swollen lips counted its soundings. She could see him plainly in the moonlight, yet she drew nearer to him as she followed his count. "Twenty-one," he counted. "Twenty-two!" The drum was still going on. "Twenty-four—twenty-five—twenty-six!" Would he count another?

He did not; and her pulses, which had halted, leaped with relief. He moved on again, descending the steep side of a little ravine, and she followed. One of his snowshoes caught in a protruding root and, instead of slowing to free it with care, he pulled it violently out, and she heard the dry, seasoned wood crack. He looked down, swore; saw that the wood was not broken through and went on; but as he reached the bottom of the slope, she leaped downward from a little height behind him and crashed down upon his trailing snowshoe just behind the heel. The rolling gully of the wood came beneath her feet. Had she broken through his shoe or snapped her own? She sprang back, as he cried out and swung in an attempt to grasp her; he lunged to follow her, and she ran a few steps away and stopped. At his next step his foot entangled in the mesh of the broken snowshoe, and he stooped, cursing, to strip it off and hurl it from him; then he tore off the one from the other foot, and threw it away, and lurched after her again; but now he sank above his knees and floundered in the snow. She stood for a moment while the half-mad, half-drunken figure struggled toward her along the side of the ravine; then she ran to where the tree trunks hid her from him. He gained the top of the slope and turned in the direction she had gone; assured then, apparently, that she had flown in fear of him, he started back more swiftly toward the beach. She followed, keeping out of his sight among the trees.

To twenty-six, he had counted—to twenty-six, each time! That told her he knew one was living among those who had been upon the ferry! What one? It could only be one of two to disown him; so there had been only two on the ferry whose rescue he had feared; only two who, living, he would have let lie upon this beach which he had chosen and set aside for his patrol, while he waited for him to die!

She forced herself on, unsparingly, as she saw Henry gain the shore and, believing himself alone, he hurried northward. She could not rest; she could not let herself be exhausted. Merciless minute after minute she raced him thus—A dark shape—a figure lay stretched upon the ice ahead! Beyond and still farther out, something which seemed the fragments of a lifeboat tossed up and down where the waves thundered and glistened at the edge of the floe.

Henry's pace quickened; hers quickened desperately, too. She left the shelter of the trees and scrambled down the steep pitch of the bluff, shouting, crying aloud. Henry turned about and saw her; he halted, and she passed him with a rush and got between him and the form upon the ice, before she turned and faced him.

Defeat—defeat of whatever purpose he had—was his now that she was there to witness what he might do; and in his realization of that, he burst out in onrush against her—He advanced; she stood, confronting him—the swayed slightly in his walk and swung past her and away; he went past those things on the beach and kept on along the ice hammocks toward the north.

She ran to the huddled figure of the man in mackinaw and cap; his face was hidden partly by the position in which he lay and partly by the drifting snow; but, before she swept the snow away and turned him to her, she knew that he was Alan.

She cried to him, and when he did not answer, she shook him to get him awake; but she could not rouse him. Praying in wild whispers to herself, she opened his jacket and felt within his clothes; he was warm—at least he was not frozen within! No; and there seemed some stir of his heart! She tried to lift him, to carry him; then to drag him. But she could not; he fell from her arms into the snow again, and she sat down, pulling him upon her lap and clasping him to her.

She must have aid, she must get him to some house, she must take him out of the terrible cold; but dared she leave him? Might Henry return, if she went away? She arose and looked about. Far up the shore she saw his figure rising and falling with his flight over the rough ice. A sound came to her, too, the low, deep reverberation of the Drum beating once more along the shore and in the woods and out upon the lake; and it seemed to her that Henry's figure, in the stumbling steps of his flight, was keeping time to the wild rhythm of that sound. And she stooped to Alan and covered him with her coat, before leaving him; for she feared no longer Henry's return.

CHAPTER XX

The Fate of the Miwaka.

"So this isn't your house, Judah?"

"No, Alan; this is an Indian house, but it is not mine. It is Adam Ebow's."

house. He and his wife went somewhere else when you needed this."

"He helped to bring me here, then?"

"No, Alan. They were alone, here—she and Adam's wife. When she found you, they brought you here—more than a mile along the beach. Two women!"

Alan choked as he put down the little porcupine quill box which had started this line of inquiry. Whatever questions he had asked Judah or Sherrell these last few days had brought him very quickly back to her. Moved by some intuitive certainty regarding Spearman, she had come north; she had not thought of peril to herself; she had struggled alone across dangerous ice in storm—she had brought up to her—She had found him—Alan—with life almost extinct—upon the beach; she and the Indian woman, Wassaquam had just said—had brought him along the shore. How had they managed that, he wondered. His throat closed up, and his eyes filled as he thought of this.

In the week during which he had been cared for here, Alan had not seen Constance; but there had been a peculiar and exciting alteration in Sherrell's manner toward him, he had felt; it was something more than merely liking for him that Sherrell had showed, and Sherrell had spoken of her to him as Constance, not, as he had called her always before, "Miss Sherrell," or "my daughter." Alan had had dreams which had seemed impossible of fulfillment, of dedicating his life and all that he could make of it to her; now Sherrell's manner had brought to him something like awe, as of something quite incredible.

He turned to the Indian.

"Has anything more been heard of Spearman, Judah?"

"Only this, Alan; he crossed the straits the next day upon the ferry there. In Mackinaw City he bought liquor at a bar and took it with him; he asked there about trains into the northwest. He has gone, leaving all he had. What else could he do?"

Alan crossed the little cabin and looked out the window over the snow-covered slope, where the bright sun was shining. Snow had covered any tracks that there had been upon the beach where those who had been in the boat with him had been found dead. He had known that this must be; he had believed them beyond aid when he had tried for the shore to summon help for them and for himself. The other boat, which had carried survivors of the wreck, blown farther to the south, had been able to gain the shore of North Fox island; and as these men had not been so long exposed before they were brought to shelter, four men lived; they were the mate, the assistant engineer, a deck-hand and Father Perron, the priest who had been a passenger but who had stayed with the crew till the last. Benjamin Corvet had perished in the wreckage of the cars.

As Alan went back to his chair, the Indian watched him and seemed not displeased.

"You feel good, now, Alan?" Wassaquam asked.

"Almost like myself, Judah."

"That is right, then. It was thought you would be like that today. A sled is coming soon, now."

"We're going to leave here, Judah?"

"Yes, Alan."

Was he going to see her, then? Excitement stirred him, and he turned to Wassaquam to ask that; but suddenly he hesitated and did not inquire.

Wassaquam brought the mackinaw cap which Alan had worn on Number 25; he took from the bed the new blankets which had been furnished by Sherrell. They waited until a farmer appeared driving a team hitched to a low, wide-rimmed sled. The Indian settled Alan on the sled, and they drove off.

They traveled south along the shore, rounded into Little Traverse bay, and the houses of Harbor Point appeared among their pines. The sled proceeded across the edge of the bay to the little city; even before leaving the bay ice, Alan saw Constance and her father; they were walking at the water front near the railway station, and they came out on the ice as they recognized the occupants of the sled.

Alan felt himself alternately weak and roused to strength as he saw her. Their eyes encountered, and hers looked away; a sudden shyness, which sent his heart leaping, had come over her. He wanted to speak to her, to make some recognition to her of what she had done, but he did not dare to trust his voice; and she seemed to understand that. He turned to Sherrell instead. An engine and tender coupled to a single car stood at the railway station.

"We're going to Chicago?" he inquired of Sherrell.

"Not yet, Alan—to St. Ignace. Father Perron—the priest, you know—went to St. Ignace as soon as he recovered from his sickness. He sent word to me that he wished to see me at my convenience. I told him that we would go to him as soon as you were able."

"He sent no other word than that?"

"Only that he had a very grave communication to make to us."

Alan did not ask more; at mention of Father Perron he had seemed to feel himself once more among the crashing, charging freight cars on the ferry and to see Benjamin Corvet, pinned amid the wreckage and speaking into the ear of the priest.

It was not merely a confession which Father Perron had taken from the lips of the dying man on Number 25; it was an accusation of crime against another man as well; and the confession and accusation both had been made, not only to gain forgiveness from God, but to right terrible wrongs. If the confession left some things unexplained, it did not lack confirmation; the priest had learned enough to be certain that it was no hallucination of madness. He had been charged definitely to repeat what had been told him to the persons he was now going to meet; so he watched expectantly upon the railway station platform at St. Ignace. A tall, handsome man, whom Father Perron thought must be the Mr. Sherrell with

whom he had communicated appeared upon the car platform; the young man from Number 25 followed him, and the two helped down a young and beautiful girl.

They recognized the priest by his dress and came toward him at once.

"Mr. Sherrell?" Father Perron inquired.

Sherrell assented, taking the priest's hand and introducing his daughter.

"I am glad to see you safe, Mr. Sherrell." The priest had turned to Alan. "We have thanks to offer up for that, you and I!"

"I am his son, then! I thought that must be so."

Alan trembled at the priest's sign of confirmation. There was no shock of surprise in this; he had suspected ever since August, when Captain Stafford's watch and the wedding ring had so strangely come to Constance, that he might be Stafford's son. He looked at Constance, as they followed the priest to the motor which was waiting to take them to the house of old Father Benoit, whose guest Father Perron was; she was very quiet. What would that grave statement which Father Perron was to make to them mean to him—Alan? Would further knowledge about that father whom he had not known, but whose blood was his and whose name he now must bear, bring pride or shame to him?

A bell was tolling somewhere, as they followed the priest into Father Benoit's small, bare room which had been prepared for their interview. Father Perron went to a desk and took therefrom some notes which he had made.

"What I have," he said, speaking more particularly to Sherrell, "is the terrible, not fully coherent statement of a dying man. It has given me names—also it has given me facts. But isolated. It does not give what came before or what came after; therefore, it does not make plain. I hope that, as Benjamin Corvet's partner, you can furnish what I lack."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Tobacco Legends.

According to one fantastic legend Adam got so bored with Eve that he asked God to send him a consolation, and God sent tobacco. The other story relates that our First Mother got so "fed up" with her husband's (tortures that she prayed God to send him some other distraction, and the heavenly gift of tobacco answered her prayer.—Montreal Family Herald.

As Usual.

There was a woman in our town who was so wondrous wise she used her ears for hearing things, for seeing things her eyes. And when she'd heard and seen it all, what did this female do but use her tongue for telling every blessed thing she knew.—Exchange.

Power of Music.

Music is an art distinct and self-sufficient. It represents the harmony of that interior truth which all art seeks to reveal, and whose beauty and grace appear in painting and sculpture.

The interpreters of that harmony are sounds, which are related to music as colors to painting, and the fullest expression is given to them by instrumental combination. The human voice in respect of the art is valuable as an instrument, and in suppleness may exceed mechanical contrivances; wherefore one readily understands why a mighty chorus is introduced in the finale of the grandest symphony, that the whole effect may be duly crowned, and the appeal to the heart be assured by the union of human sounds. But with such an effect words have nothing to do.—G. W. Curtis.

NOTHING PENURIOUS ABOUT HIM

Generous Man Dead Willing to Let Neighbor Have Anything he Would Pay For.

"Don't tell me we are not a generous people," said the corner-seat passenger on the early car. "I hear so many people complaining how stingy folks are that it's refreshing to see someone that's got something to give away."

"Well, what for instance?" grunted his neighbor. "Somebody been offering you good advice, or has he only been wishing he could divide his cold in the head with you?"

"Neither one," said the other, "but I've got a big-hearted neighbor who was talking across the fence with me the other day. He has sent for a catalogue of some hardware-clothing concern, and he let me look it all over."

"That was generous," agreed the other. "That was the next thing to giving you something, I'll say, letting you read a fresh new book."

"Yes, but he did better than that," resumed the first. "He not only let me look the book over all I wanted to, but he said, 'You can send and get anything you want in it; I don't expect to buy it all.'"—Los Angeles Times.

Father Perron Went to a Desk and Took Therefrom Some Notes Which He Had Made.

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O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1922.

LOCAL NEWS

Try Le Gear's Fly Killer. It works. Central Drug Store.
Men's all leather shoes at \$1.89 at E. J. Olson's.

Miss Alberta Scrivner of Detroit is visiting friends in Grayling.

Miss Mary Wilbur clerk at the Emil Kraus store, is ill at her home.

Andrew Larson of Joannsburg was in Grayling the first of the week.

Miss Rhea Bound of the Soo is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. George Davis are entertaining their daughter Mrs. Ray Starker of Detroit.

M. A. Bates and son-in-law Benjamin Jerome of Pontiac returned the fore part of the week from a pleasant trip in the east. On his return to Grayling Mr. Bates was accompanied by the Jerome family, who came for a visit at the Bates home.

Mrs. William Russell and daughter Betty Jane of Bay City returned to their home in Bay City after spending a day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schreck. Miss Minnie Brady of Detroit who has been visiting at the Schreck home returned with her.

The Moose Ladies were nicely entertained Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Hans Petersen at Lake Margrethe. Five hundred was enjoyed, Mrs. Charles Schreck, Mrs. J. N. Horan and Mrs. Hans Petersen winning prizes. Guests of the club were Mrs. Andrew Larson and Mrs. Earl Dawson.

Try Whitman's summer candy. It is fine!

Harvey Avery of Traverse City was in Grayling on business Thursday and Friday.

The Danish Sunday school held their annual picnic at Lake Margrethe yesterday.

Charles Morrell of Saginaw and friends enjoyed a couple of days fishing at Lake Margrethe last week.

R. H. Gillett left this morning for Bay City. Mrs. Gillett will return with him the latter part of the week.

Peter Johnson of Grand Rapids visited at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George Sorenson over Sunday.

John P. Scanlin of Toledo, Ohio, representative of the C. C. and St. L. Ry. Co. was in Grayling on business Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Deever and family of Jackson motored here and spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cooper.

Edmund Shanahan of Lansing motored to Grayling Wednesday in his Chevrolet to visit friends and relatives for a week.

S. S. Phelps, Jr. of Detroit was in Grayling last Saturday visiting relatives and shaking hands with old friends. He returned that night to his home accompanied by his daughters, who have been spending a couple of weeks in Grayling. Mrs. Phelps remained until Tuesday returning to Detroit with Mrs. Emil Hanson and children.

Vera Matson and brother Farnham, and Jearld Brenner returned Friday from a motor trip to Detroit. Miss Ruth Brenner who accompanied the party remained until yesterday visiting her cousins, the Misses Gassell. Miss Ruth also visited her friend Mrs. C. Carter Owen, who was formerly Miss Josephine Wescott.

W. D. Parkinson and wife and two children of Kokomo, Ind. arrived in the city last week for a number of days outing. Also William Durrell and wife, also of Kokomo, accompanied them and all are enjoying the pleasures of this region and doing some fishing. Mr. Parkinson is possessor of some land in South Branch township and intends to come here next year to operate it. He says that he has never found any more pleasant and accommodating people than he has here.

Emil Kraus and family have moved to their cottage at Lake Margrethe for the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. John Hendron of Toronto, Canada, arrived last Saturday to visit her brother, J. C. Burton, who is ill.

Miss Edna Taylor returned to her home in Detroit Wednesday after spending a few days with her father Oscar Taylor and family.

Misses Charlotte Flagg and Verna Biggs have completed the six weeks summer course at Mt. Pleasant normal and returned home Saturday.

Julius Jensen and family returned Monday from a motor trip to Milford, Mich., where they visited the former's brother, Peter Jensen and family.

Mrs. Holger Schmidt has as her guests, Mrs. F. L. Donnellson and daughter, Miss Charlotte of Flint. Mrs. Donnellson is a cousin of Mrs. Schmidt.

During the period of the national guard camp there will be nightly dancing parties at Collier's Inn for the benefit of the soldiers at the reservation.

Mrs. Charles Lytle entertained her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Poor of Manson Thursday. They left Friday enroute to Adrian to visit their son Roy Poor and family.

A. H. Maxson of Lansing who has spent several weeks in Grayling selling and advertising Fuller brushes, left Wednesday morning for Lake City, Kalkaska and other towns.

Base Ball next Saturday and Sunday. Grayling vs. 107th Motorcycle company of Midland, who are now at the Military reservation. Admission 15 and 25 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Sturtevant and sons Stapp, Jr. and Woodrow and Mrs. Martha Liebfried of Ypsilanti motored to Grayling and visited a few days at the home of J. L. Baer. The ladies are sisters of Mr. Baer.

All citizens who believe that the Republican and Democratic parties are not controlled by, nor are they in sympathy with, the masses of the people, that present economic conditions and the welfare of the nation demand the organization of a third party (The People's Party) to supplant the two old parties, are requested to send name, address and contribution, if any, to J. H. Gandler, National Organizer, 500 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Salary paid to organizers who qualify.

A BOYS BAND.

A great number of our citizens from time to time have requested me to organize a boys band. Now I have decided to do so and a meeting will be held at the band room, over the M. Brenner Tailor shop, Monday evening, August 14, to decide the matter and see how many boys want to join. All children must be accompanied by their parents, so as to talk business. As I already have a large number of scholars playing on various instruments, it will not take long to get the organization under way. The boys band will be augmented to 40 pieces. E. G. Clark, Bandmaster.

GRANGE PICNIC.

The annual Grange picnic will be held Saturday, August 19, at the Funch school house, near the Hugo Schriber Jr. farm. State Deputy Master C. E. Kiefer of Morley will be in attendance. All Grangers please be present and everybody invited. Bring along full baskets. There will be games and a good time for all. Elmer Ostrander, Master. Crawford County Grange No. 934. 8-10-2

ELDORADO NUGGETS.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Crane and Mr. Morton Kline returned last Wednesday after enjoying a tour of southern Michigan. While away they were guests of relatives and friends in Tecumseh, Adrian, Battle Creek, Bedford, Climax and Grand Rapids.

George Jones drove up from Sandusky, arriving Saturday morning, and returned Monday, accompanied by his wife and her sister, Miss Elizabeth Weber, who have been visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weber.

Mrs. W. L. Knight, Mrs. George Pearsall, Jr., Gaylord and Lillian Knight spent a few days last week visiting Mrs. Knight's sister, Mrs. Lillian VanNatter.

Howard Gibson drove to Sterling Saturday to spend a few days at his home there.

HOPE FOR ENDING OF COAL STRIKE

AGREEMENT REACHED WHEREBY SETTLEMENT ON NATIONAL BASIS CAN BE MADE.

CONFERENCE MAKES PROGRESS

Proposed That Miners Resume Work At Old Scale and Have Board of Inquiry Named.

Cleveland, O.—Settlement of the nation-wide soft coal strike under a definite plan that may result in the making of wage agreements on substantially a national basis was presented to a conference here Wednesday of coal operators with officials of the union miners.

In the main the plan provides for resumption of coal production by union miners under the wage scales that existed when the strike began last April 1, and for the appointment of an advisory commission of inquiry within the coal industry, the personnel of this commission to be approved by President Harding.

Existence of the plan which had been approved by some operators, scattered over the country became known here Monday when union officials and operators controlling about one-third of the output of the central competitive field, met both separately and jointly with a view of taking action toward breaking the coal strike.

The plan was understood to have the approval of John L. Lewis, president of the miners, and Alfred M. Ogilvie, president of the National Coal association.

SHOPMEN APPEAL TO "BIG FOUR"

Refuse Harding Settlement Plan and Urge Other Unions to Join Strike.

Washington—President Harding's latest proposal to settle the railroad shopmen's strike failed Monday within a few hours after it was presented, and the country now faces the prospect of a general railroad stoppage.

The president's proposal, that the shopmen return to work, the railroad operators assign them to work and that both sides submit the issue of seniority to the railroad board met with instant and determined opposition on the part of the shopmen's leaders.

It was answered promptly by the issuance of a call for a general conference of all the railroad labor organizations to be held in Washington on Friday of this week for the purpose of adopting measures to make the shopmen's strike more effective.

The big four brotherhoods, the organizations of operating men were asked by the strikers to decline to operate equipment believed to be defective.

By this plan the strike leaders hope to bring about complete stagnation of the entire railroad transportation system of the country.

WARNS FRANCE NOT TO STRIKE

Lloyd George Says Britain Will Not Tolerate Seizure of Ruhr.

London—Premier Poincare threatened to act alone against Germany if the Allies fail to support just claims. In an impassioned opening address in the conference Monday morning, when he expounded France's needs and admitted the republic is in a desperate financial situation.

Replying, Prime Minister Lloyd George warned any single power against taking independent action, and pleaded Germany's case, asserting the reichstag had done all possible to execute Versailles treaty obligations.

Lloyd George made the bitter pill of blocking Premier Poincare's demands less unpalatable by promising France Great Britain's aid in enforcing Germany's obligations, "once the right method is found."

LABOR LEADER'S CASE DISMISSED

Wealthy Chicago Theater Janitor Freed On Murder Charge.

Chicago—The case of Cornelius ("Con") Shea, head of the theater janitors' union, and one of the three big Chicago labor leaders on trial here on murder charges in connection with the shooting of Police Lieutenant Lyons, has been dismissed.

Attorneys for "Big Tim" Murphy, Fred Mader and Daniel McCarthy asked the court to strike out a large portion of testimony against their clients, but the motions were denied.

P. M. FORCED TO REDUCE WORK

Railroad Curtails Service Because of Depletion of Coal Stock.

Detroit—Depletion of the reserve coal stock of the Pere Marquette has made it necessary for the railroad further to curtail service and reduce its present force of employees.

This announcement has been made by President Frank H. Alfred in an order to all in his employ. The number of men who are affected by the reduction order was not mentioned in the announcement.

HOT WEATHER DISEASES.

Disorders of the bowels are extremely dangerous particularly during the hot weather of the summer months and in order to protect yourself and family against a sudden attack, get a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. It can be depended upon. Many have testified to its excellence.

Two teaspoonsful of Tanlac in a little water, taken three times a day just before meals, will make you eat better, sleep better and work better. A. M. Lewis, druggist.

OBITUARY.

Alice Emily Rosina, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Diffell was born in Whitley, Melkham, Wiltshire, England, January 18, 1897. In the summer of 1903, she with her parents, came from England, locating on a farm near Eldorado. Her girlhood was spent here. In September, 1915 she was united in marriage to Leon Sursaw. To them was born one son, Leroy, who at the age of four and a half years was taken from them by the hand of the Great Reaper.

About a year ago, on account of Mrs. Sursaw's health, the family set out for Colorado by auto. On reaching Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, they stopped intending to make a short stay. Here the child, Leroy, was taken sick and died shortly after. Since then they have resided there until about five weeks ago when Mrs. Sursaw returned to the home of her parents, where on Monday, August 1st, she departed this life, another victim of the great white plague, tuberculosis.

She leaves to mourn her husband, parents and five sisters, Mrs. C. Hill of Michelson, Lena, Ada, Hilda and Vera, who have the sympathy of the community.

The remains were laid to rest in Higgins Cemetery at Roscommon. Rev. Lyman officiating.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness during our recent bereavement. Also for the beautiful floral tributes to our dear one. Especially we thank Rev. Lyons for his words of comfort.

Leon Sursaw, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Diffell and Family.

SAME OLD STORY BUT A GOOD ONE.

Mrs. Maala Burns, Savana, Mo., relates an experience, the like of which has happened in almost every neighborhood in this country, and has been told and related by thousands of others, as follows: "I used a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Diarrhoea Remedy about nine years ago and it cured me of flux (dysentery). I had another attack of the same complaint two or four years ago and a few doses of this remedy cured me. I have recommended it to dozens of people since I first used it and shall continue to do so for I know it is a quick and positive cure for bowel troubles."

NO TRESPASSING.

Notice is hereby given that any person found trespassing or digging worms in the field known as the Fischer field, near the Greenhouse, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Julius Nelson.

Fine perfumes and toilet goods. Central Drug Store.

CAUSE OF APPENDICITIS.

When the bowels are constipated the lower bowels or large intestine become packed with refuse matter. That is made up largely of germs. These germs enter a vermiform appendix and set up inflammation, which is commonly known as appendicitis. Take Chamberlain's Tablets when needed and keep your bowels regular and you have little to fear from appendicitis.

HUNGER, THE BEST SAUCE.

Sauce is used to create an appetite or relish for the food. The right way is to look to your digestion. When you have good digestion you are certain to relish your food. Chamberlain's Tablets improve digestion, create a healthy appetite and cause a gentle movement of the bowels.

If you have real estate for sale, list it with us and we will give it our best attention. Or if you are in the market for a home, come to us. We also collect rentals. Strict attention to all business. Reel & Schumann, Phone 682 or 1112. Office over Salling Hardware. Open afternoons.

Romance and Treasure

The Cross-Cut

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

Many people who have followed the mining history of Colorado will recognize the Silver Queen and the Blue Poppy mines, described in Mr. Cooper's story. Everyone will find it a tale of most absorbing interest in its unusual combination of love, mystery, humor and the excitement of hunting the earth's hidden wealth.

The hopes, the disappointments and the realizations; the elements of calculation and of blind luck which enter into the most fascinating of human pursuits are fascinatingly told by one who knows his subject thoroughly, and, in addition, is one of America's most accomplished story writers. Readers will take a personal interest in the struggles of the hero and his pal, and feel a personal gratification in the good fortune which finally rewards the perseverance and grit.

Read This Delightful Novel As a Serial in THE AVALANCHE. August 24.

Westgate

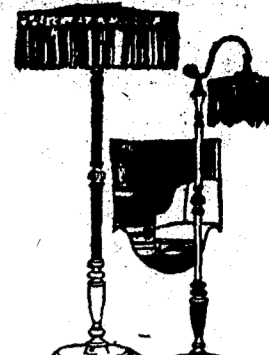
Bridge, Junior and Floor

Lamps

Latest Designs and Color Combinations.

O. A. HILTON

Home Furnishings



WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No adv. taken for less than 25 cts. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH ORDER.

FOUND—ONE DAY THE FORE part of the week a rosary in front of Shoppenagon's Inn. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for this ad.

LOST—NEW CORD TIRE, SIZE 30x3 1-2, rim and cover, between Gaylord and Frederic. \$5.00 reward. Leave word at the AVALANCHE OFFICE.

LOST—FIVE PRONG ICE SPUD between Lake Margrethe and ice house. Reward. Emil Niederer, Phone 1171. 8-1-1f.

FOR SALE—FULL SIZE MATTRESS and child's bed. Mrs. O. P. Schumann. Phone 423.

LOST—A FANCY BAP PIN, Sunday, August 6th. Finder please notify Mrs. Nick Schlotz.

FOR SALE—TWO MILKS COWS. Address Frank D. Bridges, Grayling phone line 65, 1 long, 2 short. 8-10-2.

LOST OR STRAYED—A COLLIE shepherd pup, Sunday afternoon, Aug. 6, color tan with white stripe around neck. Return to Alva Roberts, at Bakery. 1f.

WANTED—SHOE REPAIRING. Good work guaranteed. C. P. Papendick. Corner Lake and Elm St. 8-10-2.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT, located on Michigan avenue. Also Ford Touring car. Inquire Mrs. C. M. Hewitt. 8-3-4.

FOR SALE—GOOD GRADE TRANS-parent apples, at market price. James H. Williams, Hubbard Head Farm, South Branch Township.

FOR SALE—PIANO, WARDROBE, 2 bookcases, bed, dresser, new sewing machine, steel range, oil heating stove, carpets and rugs, 3 tables. Hoover Vacuum Sweeper, plush furniture, car for boat, mounted deer head, quart mason jars, 50c per doz. Also 3 lots at Lake Margrethe; 6 lots in Roffee's addition, Grayling; and an 80 acre farm at T-Town. Inquire of Mrs. H. Joseph. 8-3-1f.

FOR SALE—MY BUICK SIX IN good condition. At once. Also a Victrola. Don't miss these bargains. Frank Dreese.

FOR SALE—HOUSE WITH 3 LOTS. Fine location. Furnace, bath, electric lights, sewer. Large garage. A fine place. Terms upon application. Inquire of Reel & Schumann, Real Estate Dealers, or Phone 662 or 1112.

ONE JERSEY COW AND CALF FOR sale. Inquire of James Jorgenson. 7-27-2.

BIG RETURNS FROM A CHERRY ORCHARD IN ALPENA COUNTY.

A great deal has been said and written about the possibilities of Northeastern Michigan as a dairy and stock raising country while little has appeared in public print in connection with its fruit growing and yet the latter is destined to be one of the profitable enterprises of the future.

Cheboygan county has had some publicity in regard to apple orchards, but despite the fact that Northeastern Michigan has always produced a wealth of wild fruit, fruit growing has as a rule been somewhat neglected proposition excepting with a few enthusiasts who are blazing the way for others.

Among these enthusiasts is Charles R. Henry, of Alpena, who with his sons own a cherry orchard near Alpena city. This year the Henry fruit farm picked and marketed over 2,200 bushels of cherries from their 24-acre orchard, receiving from \$4.50 to \$5.00 per 24-quart crate for the fruit. A part of this orchard was planted 12 years ago, and the remainder seven years ago and all is in bearing, the gross returns for the year being nearly \$15,000.

From 100 to 150 pickers are employed in the orchard during the season and the fruit is nearly all shipped to Detroit.

TUTTLE'S SWEDISH BATH HOUSE

426 North Main Street

Electric Light and Gas Heated Sweat Baths, Electric and Swedish Massage, Salt Rubs, Gymnastics and Galvanic Baths.

Treatments for Nervousness, Stiff Joints, Lumbago, Pleurisy, Sciatica and Inflammatory Rheumatism. For Ladies and Gentlemen. Treatments \$2.00 Each.

CHEBOYGAN, MICH.

Better Than Pills For Liver Ills.

N-Tonight to tone and strengthen the organs of digestion and elimination, improve appetite, stop skin blemishes, relieve biliousness, correct constipation. They act promptly, pleasantly, mildly, yet thoroughly.

Tomorrow Alright



Get a 25c. Box. A. M. LEWIS, Druggist.

Brick Cream

On Sale here starting FRIDAY, AUGUST 11

COUNTRY CLUB

Pineapple Mousse
Cherry Ice
French Chocolate
Order by name.

AT YOUR DEALERS

Central Drug Store

ESKIMO PIE, 10c



Use the Delco System —for your lighting and power.

A size for every Home \$250 and Up.

Geo. Burke, Agent, Grayling

DELCO-LIGHT COMPANY, DAYTON, O.

There's a Satisfied User near you



Why do you always carry your umbrella even when it is not raining?

So some one else won't carry it when it is raining.

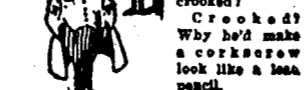


HE WAS a convincing talker. Very; you know you don't want to hear any more of him right away.



THE BRIDE'S LAMENT. My husband is perfectly heartless. How so?

He refused to buy an emerald necklace for my dog.



CROOKED. You say he's crooked? Crooked? Why he makes a crooked look like a sea pencil.

Let's Go!

TO THE

NorthEastern Michigan

FAIR

AT BAY CITY

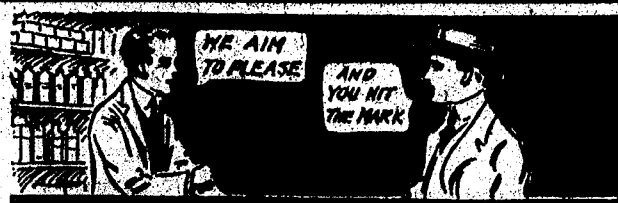
AUG. 28 TO SEPT. 1

Running Races

THE FASTEST IN THE WORLD.

Every Day

They go from Bay City direct to the Michigan State Fair. \$10,000 for Free Attractions. Fireworks. Big Carnival.



A GOOD DRUG STORE

Here's the Store

that has what you want when you want it and as you want it.

We know how to buy drugs to get the best quality and we know how to sell them so that you get what you want.

In addition to KNOWING HOW, we are dominated by the desire to please you.

Satisfaction Always Guaranteed.



LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1922.

Buy the famous Rolling Tooth Brush, at the Central Drug Store.

25c white shoe cleaner for 15c. It won't rub off. E. J. Olson.

Our furniture store will be open evenings during the time that the troops are in camp. Sorenson Bros.

Misses Marie and Laura Bunting of Milford are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Phil Moran.

Mrs. Calvin Church and little son Robert James of Utica are visiting at the home of her uncle James Armstrong.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hartwick arrived in Grayling Monday and will be spending some time at Lake Margrethe.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Graham of Durand were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kraus last week. Mrs. Graham and Mrs. Kraus are sisters.

Yes! Service at the Michelson Memorial church next Sunday morning at ten-thirty. Sunday school at eleven-forty-five. All invited.

The Upon Tile Wall Board makes a beautiful tile effect in your bathroom. It is stronger than tile. Read our advertisement. Sorenson Bros.

Miss Eva Smith of River Rouge is at the home of her brother, Prof. B. E. Smith for a few weeks. She is accompanied by Miss Helen Spaulding of Reading.

Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Canfield returned Tuesday from Gladwin. They motored through and were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Miller, who had been their guests for the past three weeks.

Last quarterly conference of the Michelson Memorial church, Friday evening Aug. 18th. The most important meeting ever held by the church. All members and friends urged to be present.

Eastman Cameras and films. Central Drug Store.

Mrs. J. P. Davidson is visiting relatives and friends in Bay City.

Mrs. J. T. Lamb of Bay City arrived Saturday to visit friends in the city.

George Mayo left the fore part of the week for Flint where he will be employed.

Misses Creva Hewitt and Rose Cassidy are enjoying camping at Lake Margrethe.

Mrs. Margaret Harris of Detroit is visiting Mrs. Emmet Reel on the school section lake road.

Just received a new shipment of Big Bens, the only alarm clock on the market that is made to be repaired. The Gift Shop.

The county teachers examinations are now in progress at the Court house in this city and are under direction of County Commissioner Payne. He reports a good attendance.

Mrs. Harold Millard and little daughter Marjorie June returned yesterday from spending a week in Prescott, where Mr. Millard with a brother, is conducting a billiard parlor. In September they expect to take up their residence in Prescott.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Anstett are entertaining her sister, Mrs. Norman L. Gordon and daughters Betty and Jean of Detroit. Mrs. Anstett's mother, Mrs. A. Honsinger, who had been their guest for a week returned yesterday to her home in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. James Milne of Lake Margrethe will leave Saturday in company with Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Somers of Saginaw for a three weeks auto trip thru the east, visiting Buffalo, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, D. C., and other cities.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Gates and son are here for a couple of weeks stay with Mrs. Gates' parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Wingard. Mr. Gates came to assist Photographer Wingard during the busy season of the soldiers' encampment at Lake Margrethe.

Apples for sale at the Ward Farm, Frederic, Mich. 8-3-3

El Vampiro and other insect remedies. Central Drug Store.

Mrs. Ernest J. Duval left yesterday to visit Mr. Duval in Boyne City, expecting to remain over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Gillett enjoyed a motor trip to Petoskey and vicinity Monday. They returned home Tuesday.

Gordon Davidson returned to school Monday at Bay City after spending the week-end in Grayling with his family.

Mrs. C. M. Hewitt and daughter, Creva of Bay City are here visiting her son Earle and family and also friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John O. Goudrow enjoyed a visit from Friday until Monday from Mrs. Frank Goudrow of Detroit.

Mrs. Joseph LaPlant and son Earl of Sarnia, Ont., are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Klingensmith and family.

The Lady Maccabees will serve ice cream and cake on the 11th at the home of Mrs. H. Joseph, Friday evening August 11th.

Misses Vella Hermann and Anna Ruskay have returned from Ypsilanti where they had attended summer school the past six weeks.

Mrs. R. H. Gillett left Saturday afternoon for Bay City to spend a week with relatives and friends. She will also visit at Linwood Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle N. Milks of Detroit are here for a couple of weeks visit with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Phillip G. Zalman.

Mrs. LeRoy Reynolds and daughter Edith of Flint are visiting Andrew Brown and family. Mrs. Reynolds and Mrs. Brown are sisters.

Mrs. William E. McCullough and son Charles who have been guests of C. O. McCullough and family a couple of weeks returned to Detroit Saturday.

Miss Agnes Mayo of Bay City is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Mayo. Miss Mayo is employed as stenographer at the Star Knitting Works.

Miss Mildred Bowman arrived from Detroit Friday to visit her sisters, Mrs. Benton Jorgenson, and Miss Laura Jean Bowman, the latter who is also a guest of her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Jennings of Lansing were guests last week of Major and Mrs. Roy Pearson at Lake Margrethe. Mr. and Mrs. Jennings were former Grayling residents.

Gideon Croteau and family of St. Charles were in Grayling Saturday to spend the day. They have been visiting Mrs. Croteau's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Royce of South Branch Township.

Charles Ewalt and family returned Friday from Lapeer where they had been visiting relatives for several weeks. Mr. Ewalt's mother, Mrs. Mary Ewalt, remained in Lapeer for a longer visit.

Edward Henne, of Detroit, auditor for the Michigan State Telephone Co. was in Grayling on business over Sunday. He also enjoyed shaking hands with old friends having formerly resided in Grayling.

Reel and Scumann, Real Estate agency announces sale of a 5 room house on State street to Maas Miller of this county. Mr. Miller has moved into his new home and placed his farm in their hands for sale.

Miss Nellie Carney of Bay City was a guest of Dr. and Mrs. O. Palmer the fore part of the week. Miss Carney will be remembered as the daughter of the Thomas Carney family, who resided here for many years.

Attorney P. W. Viesselman, wife and little daughter, Joyce Jeanette of Minneapolis, Minn. were guests for a few days at the home of James Armstrong. Mrs. Viesselman is a niece of Mr. Armstrong. They made the trip by motor.

Mrs. Charles Beck of Ypsilanti is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Sorenson, while her husband is with the troops at the military reservation. Mrs. Beck was formerly Miss Ruth Sorenson and their marriage took place in Ypsilanti July 15th.

Elf Rasmussen and family of Detroit have moved their household furnishings here and have rented the Bates house on Spruce street, expecting to make their home in Grayling. Mr. Rasmussen's health will not permit him to work in the shops in Detroit, he being a first-class machinist.

Announcements were received Monday of the birth of a son on August 6 to Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Creque, Jr. of Flint. The little boy weighed 8 1/2 pounds and has been named Robert Edward. Mrs. Creque was formerly Mrs. Elvira Underhill.

Mrs. Lee Richardson and two children and Edward Waldron who have been visiting their mother Mrs. Chas. Waldron the past couple of weeks will return to Lansing today, accompanied by Menno Corwin. Charles Waldron and son Edward are employed in Lansing.

Ralph Hanna will go to Lansing Saturday to look after his interests there, and says just as soon as the road contracts are finished he will resign as chairman of the Road Commission. Mrs. Hanna is conducting a restaurant in the neighborhood of an auto factory in Lansing, where they will reside.

S. L. Mead, a former resident of Grayling, died suddenly at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Woods, in Detroit, Wednesday night, from heart failure. It was only a few months ago that his wife died, since which time Mr. Mead has fast grown more feeble. He was 74 years of age. Interment will be Friday at Owosso. His son Louis N. Mead of this city will leave today to be in attendance at the funeral.

The first Ruggles auto truck to come to Grayling arrived today and is for Kerry & Hanson Flooring company. It is by far the best appearing truck that ever came into the city. It has a capacity of two tons, has pneumatic tires and develops a speed of 60 miles and hour. It is sold for \$2185. F. W. Ruggles, president of the Ruggles Truck Company of Alma is one of the foremost truck builders in the world, and he says that he has in the Ruggles Co. "World's greatest truck value." This firm also makes a one-ton truck that sells for \$1,425. The one that arrived today is attracting a lot of attention.

Have your prescriptions filled at the Central Drug Store.

Parker's Lucky Curve Fountain Pens. Central Drug Store.

Remember the Gift Shop when looking for novelties.

Mrs. Nikolai Schjotz is spending a few days in Detroit.

Charles Abbott of West Branch was a Grayling caller last week.

Apples for sale at the Ward Farm, Frederic, Mich. 8-3-3

Ed Cooper who is employed in Bay City visited his family over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Bradley left Saturday to visit relatives in Boyne City.

Mrs. Irene Booth returned home Saturday from a visit in Flint and Bay City.

Mrs. William McNeven and Miss Erdine were in Saginaw the latter part of the week.

Frank C. Buck of Williamsburg, Mich. was in Grayling Wednesday on business.

Genuine Indian made moccasins in sizes for ladies, gents and babies. Find them at the Gift Shop.

Mrs. F. R. Deckrow is entertaining her mother, Mrs. B. Oaks of Chicago this week.

Miss Vera Cameron is entertaining Mr. Joseph Corrigan of Bay City for a few days.

Mrs. Bernard Conklin and sons will leave tonight for Detroit for several weeks visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Alor and children motored to Boyne City Saturday to visit friends.

Miss Laura Anderson of Traverse City is spending a few days with friends in Grayling.

Miss Bertha Pollock of Detroit is visiting at the home of Mrs. A. Kraus and family. She arrived Monday.

Mrs. G. B. Hawthorne who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. H. G. Jarmin returned to her home in Bay City Saturday.

Ralph Routier of Detroit was in Grayling over Sunday visiting his family, who are spending the summer here.

Mrs. George Teachout and niece, Miss Dorothy Holland of Lansing were guests last week of the former's brother Frank Whipple and family.

Leroy Schreck who has been visiting at the home of Mrs. William Russell in Bay City for a month returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Smith and son George of West Branch visited over Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Tetu, also with her sister Mrs. Angus McPhee.

J. C. Burton who returned home last Friday morning from Harper Hospital, Detroit, and who has been in a serious condition since, is much improved today.

Mrs. Marie Fischer, widow of the late William C. Fischer, arrived this week from California to visit her daughter, Mrs. Carl Sorenson and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cuthbertson and daughter Aileen of Saginaw have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William DuClos. They were former residents of Grayling.

Miss Francella Failing accompanied her friend, Miss Margaret Phelps to Detroit Saturday for a couple of weeks visit, later to go to Tekonong to attend a family reunion of the Failing family.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Burnham and daughter Edith of Detroit motored to Grayling Sunday to visit relatives. They are staying at Lake Margrethe with Mr. and Mrs. James Milne.

Mr. and Mrs. William McNeven and daughter Nadine, Mr. and Mrs. Peter McNeven, Misses Bernice and Ruth McNeven motored to Flint Sunday to attend a reunion of the McNeven family.

Mrs. Cameron Game and children left Sunday to spend a couple of weeks resorting at Missaukee Lake, joining Mrs. Game's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Richardson of Marion there. Mr. Game accompanied his family returning Tuesday noon.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Buzell of Flint visited at the home of Mrs. Holger Schmidt the fore part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Balhoff and Miss Hetty Balhoff of Saginaw are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Mahoney.

The L. N. L. Camp Wagner No. 10 will hold a social and business meeting at the G. A. R. hall on Thursday afternoon August 17. All members are requested to be present as important business will be transacted. The national president, Olive M. Knapp will be present. The meeting will be called at 2 o'clock.

I will be in my office at Grayling, August 14-16 to take care of my optical practice. If possible notify me of your coming on or before the 12th, then I can bring your old record card to save time. Prepare the children for school work by bringing them in now. C. J. Hathaway, Optometrist. 7-20-4 Pontiac, Mich.

Mrs. Frank Ahman, daughters Astrid and Lillie and son Henry of Saginaw are at their cottage at Lake Margrethe for a couple of weeks stay. Mr. Ahman accompanied them but returned to Saginaw Sunday driving back in a new Studebaker, which he recently purchased. His son Henry drove their Ford over for use going to and from the lake.

Word comes from Grand Rapids of the marriage on August 1st at the Lutheran church of that city, of Miss Bessie Malco and Mr. Phillip Welsh. After the ceremony a lovely dinner was served at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Sam J. Malco. The happy young couple are enjoying a honeymoon trip to Niagara Falls and other places and after September 20 will be at home in Flint. The bride for many years resided in Frederic with her parents, and also attended the Grayling schools.

Julius Kramer who was arrested last Thursday on a warrant charging murder of his wife, had a hearing before Judge Shannon at the court house Thursday morning, at which time a number of witnesses were present to testify, but not much direct evidence was produced, and Mr. Kramer was released and allowed to depart for Detroit Friday noon with his three daughters, but was obliged by the court to put up \$2,000 for his appearance in Gaylord on the 17th day of August, at which time his case will be resumed.—Gaylord Herald and Times.

Genuine EDMONDS FOOT-FITTERS, at E. J. Olson's.

Our Entire Stock of Silks on Sale at Genuine Clearance Prices

For Friday and Saturday only, all Silks, Satins, Messalines and Crepe de chins will be offered at following low prices.

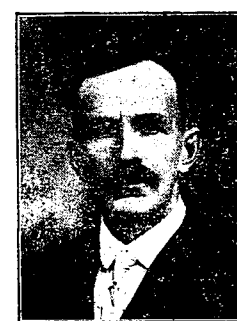
\$3.00 corticelli satins, heavy quality, 36 in. sale	\$2.25
\$2.50 corticelli satins, 36 inch	\$1.89
\$2.00 messalines, 36 inch	\$1.59
\$3.00 corticelli taffetas, splendid quality	\$2.25
\$2.50 corticelli taffetas, 36 inch	\$1.89
\$2.00 fancy dress foulards	\$1.59
\$2.00 crepe de chine, 40 inch	\$1.59
\$1.50 crepe de chine, 40 inch	\$1.19

Closing out balance of summer stock at 25 per cent off regular price

1-4 off on 1-4 off on 1-4 off on

—Summer wash goods, gauze and muslin underwear, mens and ladies bathing suits, ladies, mens and childrens white Oxfords and Pumps, Scufflers and Mary Janes. Ladies and girls summer dresses. Childrens rompers and play suits.

Grayling Mercantile Co.
The Quality Store.



JOHN SCHMIDT
Reed City, Mich.

Member State Legislatures 1913, 1915 and 1917.

Candidate for the Republican Nomination for

STATE SENATOR

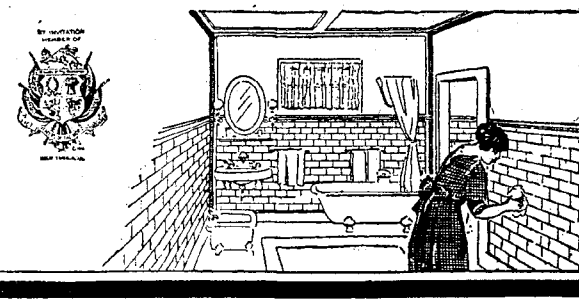
28th Senatorial District

Your Support will be appreciated at the Primaries Tuesday, Sept. 12.

Courtney Ryley Cooper



One who was born in Kansas City, Mo., and spent much of his young life farther west; who ran away from school and became a clown in a circus; who later graduated into a special writer on the Kansas City Star, New York World, Denver Post and Chicago Tribune, and who has written over 200 stories for magazines, would seem to know something of life and how to interpret it in an interesting manner. You will think so if you read his excellent mining romance entitled "The Cross-Cut," which is soon to start in this paper. Let's not dismiss his experiences with the above brief summary. After clowning, Mr. Cooper became the press representative of the Sella-Floto circus and later with Col. W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill). In 1918 he became a private in the U. S. Marines, and afterwards was commissioned second lieutenant and sent to France to collate historical matter concerning the Marines. He is the author of "Shoe-String Charlie," "The Eagle's Eye," "Dear Folks at Home" and other stories, as well as several successful plays. With Mrs. W. F. Cody, he wrote "Memories of Buffalo Bill." Also writes under the pen names of Barney Furey, William O. Grenolds and Jack Harlow. Don't fail to read "The Cross-Cut."



"You'd think it was expensive ceramic tile"

"MY UPSON-Fibre-Tile always keeps spotlessly white, clean and beautiful. Not like the ordinary imitation tiles—that crack, tear, loosen, crumble or yellow!"

"Its waterproofed surface is enameled like wood, and it is so strong, stiff and hard that it will last for years. Cheap imitations cannot give Upson service."

"My Upson-Fibre-Tiled kitchen and bathroom cost only one-tenth as much as real tile."

Avoid rough, soft, spongy imitations. They haven't half as many years of life as Upson, and cost much more to enamel. The little difference in price cannot measure the big difference in quality.

Phone us for sample and detailed information.

SORENSEN BROS.
Grayling, Michigan.

UPSON FIBRE TILE

Vulcanizing
We can repair your Cords

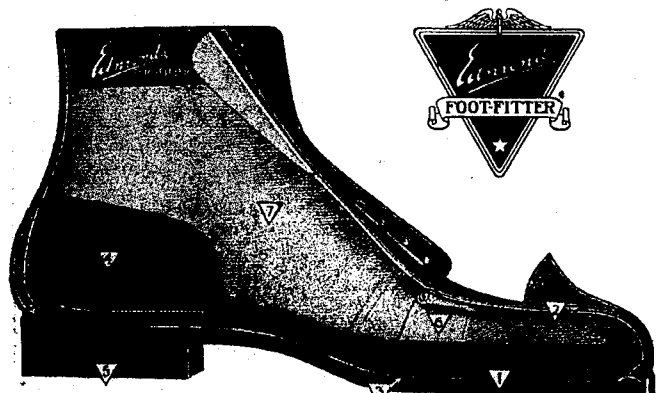
Goodyear and Firestone
...Tires....

Hans R. Nelson
South Side.

Honest Shoes at Honest Prices

EDMONDS FOOT-FITTERS

E. J. OLSON



Seven Points of Supremacy

1. The sole leather used in "FOOT-FITTERS" is of the best quality obtainable. Even the insoles are cut from standard outside leather.
2. "FOOT-FITTERS" are the only shoes in the world having full length vamp and sole leather box toe. This feature prevents ripping at the tip and makes a smooth outer and inner surface.
3. The insoles are shoulder channelled so that they fit tightly against the outsole. There is no need or room for a cork filler. A small piece of duck is used to prevent squeaking.
4. The Catfish inside counter pocket is of great value, for it saves the wear on the socks. There is no rough surface to rub against.
5. "FOOT-FITTER" heels are 1/4-inch longer than generally used. They give additional support to the arch and increase the comfort and wear of the shoe.
6. The vamp is reinforced with 6-oz. duck. This absorbs the moisture from the foot, thus keeps the vamp from cracking and holds the shoe in shape.
7. Edmonds' "FOOT-FITTER" shoes are called "FOOT-FITTERS" because they fit the foot snugly. Built on combination lasts they support the foot like a doctor's bandage—"FOOT-FITTERS" give Comfort, Service and Appearance.

Come in and see one of these wonderful shoes cut in two so you can see what they are made of.

I also carry a complete line of Men's and Boy's everyday shoes at prices that will please you.

A few Men's shoes left at \$1.89.

E. J. OLSON

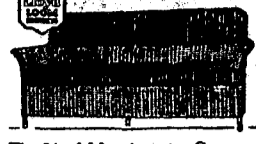
Exclusive Dealer in
Edmonds Foot-Fitters and
Converse Rubber Footwear.

Lloyd Products

Baby Carriages & Furniture

Ask Your Local Dealer

Write Now for 32-Page Illustrated Booklet



The Lloyd Manufacturing Company (Barnwood-Walsh Co.)

Menominee, Michigan (19)

111 Cigarettes

They are GOOD!

10¢

Buy this Cigarette and Save Money

Be a Private Secretary or an ACCOUNTANT

YOU can prepare for a high-grade office position to a short time under our instructions. Write for bulletin A.A. explaining courses and tuition rates. Opportunities to work for board and room while attending. "The School that places its graduates in 'better positions'."

DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY
411 W. Grand River Ave., Detroit
Oldest and Best Known Business School in Mich.

New Hair

To replace old, thinning hair, get new hair. Use Q-Ban today. It's the only hair restorer. At all good drug stores, 50c. or direct from **RESCUE-ELLS**, Chicago, Illinois, Inc.

OPPORTUNITY
For live wires to make big money handling our new special personal coverage Automobile Accident Policy. \$25 weekly benefits. Annual premium \$5.00. Write **NATIONAL CASUALTY COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.**

FARM WANTED
Will deal with owner only. Send description and price. W. B. Callaway, P. O. Box 708, Cincinnati, O.
LADIES—Make money in your spare time. Be our agents for Japoco Household Medical Products. Experience not necessary. Write for information. **JAPICO PRODUCTS CO.**, 11700 St. Clair Ave., CLEVELAND, OHIO.
HANDY JACK—ONE MAN CHANGES heaviest trucks, boxes, etc., from ground onto wagon and off. P. Lovering, Fremont, Neb.

Mitchell Eye Salve

For SORE EYES

W. N. U., DETROIT, MO. 32-1922.

Taking life too seriously is a belief that others shouldn't be allowed to guide their own souls.

All's lost that's poured into a cracked dish.

MRS. ABBEY PROUD OF HER BIG GAIN

Weight Increased 89 Pounds and Nine Years' Trouble Ended.

"I hardly see how I endured such awful suffering, and if it hadn't been for Tanlac I don't believe I would be here today," said Mrs. Mollie Abbey, of Jennings Lodge, Ore.

"For nine years everything I ate caused gas to form so that it almost drove me distracted. I didn't dare eat any fruit and for four years I even drank a glass of cold water I would suffer dreadfully. No one who didn't see me can imagine the awful condition I was in."

"But Tanlac changed all this and now I'm simply feeling fine. My appetite is splendid. I eat anything I want, have actually gained thirty-nine pounds and have so much strength and energy I easily do all my housework. Tanlac is a wonderful medicine."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists. —Advertisement.

The Salary of M. P.'s.
The salary of an M. P. is £400 (nominally \$2,000) a year, on which he has hitherto paid income tax. As an income this is inadequate, but in the days of anti-waste campaigns both ministry and house of commons shrink from increasing it. But the law officers of the crown suddenly discovered that an M. P.'s expenses may legitimately be reckoned against his income, so that the poorer of them will now pay no tax at all. A happy issue, relieving the poor M. P., and clearing the government to his grateful heart and throwing no odium on parliament ministry, since it seems that this is the ordinary law and always was, although no one suspected it till a few weeks ago.—New Republic.

Roll Butter.
The young housekeeper who told the fishman that she wanted some eels and when he asked her how much, replied, "About two yards and a half," has a rival in a Baltimore woman.

"I wish to get some butter, please," she said to the dealer.

"Roll butter, ma'am?" he asked, politely.

"No; we wish to eat it on toast. We seldom have rolls."

He Admits It.

"What did the fortune teller tell you?"

"Oh, a lot of foolishness. Said I would be lucky in love."

"Well, aren't you?" demanded his wife.

"I—er—sure."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Quarrelsome.

"Before we were married her people said we would never get along."

"Well," they were partly right."—Detroit Free Press.

Household Hints.

"I was over at the Billingskates, Elmer, and you should see their home. I really am ashamed of our furniture."

—Detroit News.

Forced Knowledge.

Wife—What do you men know about women's clothes?

Husband (bitterly)—The cost.

Paradoxical.

"Who is that little man?"

"One of the biggest merchants in the town."

Father's Idea.

"Papa, what is a monologue?"

"That's when I have a conversation with your mother."

When it comes to falling in love with a giddy girl, there is no fool like an old fool.

He that learns most lives longest.

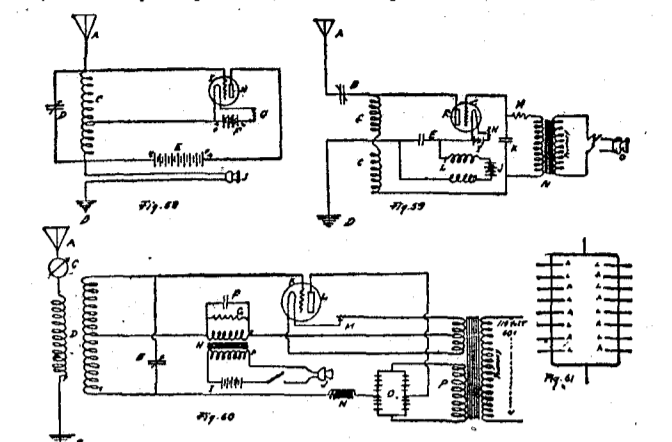
THE HOME RADIO

How to Make and Use It

By A. HYATT VERRILL

THE SIMPLEST SENDING SET

Although it may be possible to devise a transmission set or radio phone which is simpler than that shown in Fig. 58, it is questionable if anything simpler would really be efficient. At any rate, this is so extremely simple that the veriest amateur should have no difficulty in setting it up. It has only two adjustments, the rheostat and the variable condenser. Moreover, it is a very cheap set and, aside



from the batteries, there is nothing which need be purchased ready-made (except wire) other than the following:

- 1 Variable condenser of .0005 mfd.
- 1 Microphone or telephone transmitter.
- 1 Rheostat.
- 1 Vacuum tube and socket.
- 1 Cardboard tube about three inches in diameter and about three inches long.

The diagram needs no explanation as to details. A being the aerial, B the ground, C the tap-off of inductance,

then continue winding the other eight turns. The tap-off should have the insulation scraped off in making the connection at C, after which the joint should be covered with adhesive tape. If, when using the set, any difficulty is experienced it may be tuned to a different wave length by taking off one or two turns of the wire at top or bottom, or both, of the inductance. For an aerial use No. 14 phosphor bronze 7 strand or No. 14 plain copper, using an aerial at least 150 feet long and of several wires and, if possible, use a counterpoise as described under "Aerials."

ANOTHER SIMPLE TRANSMISSION SET

One of the simplest transmission sets which can be devised for really practical work is that shown in Fig. 59. In this set, the only instruments which are required are as follows:

- 1 Vacuum tube with socket.
- 1 Variable condenser of .001 mfd.
- 1 Telephone transmitter or microphone.
- 60 volt B-battery.
- 6 volt storage battery (ordinary dry batteries may be used).
- 2 Fixed condensers of .0005 mfd.
- 1 Modulation transformer or an old type Ford spark coil.
- 1 Rheostat.

In addition, you will need some No. 28 B. & S. double covered cotton insulated wire.

No. 28 B. & S. double covered cotton insulated wire.

2 pastebored tubes 3/4 inch in diameter and 2 inches long.

1 pastebored tube 2 inches in diameter and 2 inches long.

A supply of ordinary cotton-covered bell wire.

Aerial wire (No. 14), seven-strand phosphor bronze or copper is best, but plain will do.

AN EFFICIENT 5-WATT TRANSMITTER

For those who wish a more powerful and efficient set for sending this is to be highly recommended. Under favorable conditions it should have a range of from 25 to 40 miles. Moreover, it is not an expensive set to make and, exclusive of batteries, should not cost over \$35.00 to \$45.00. The diagram as given in Fig. 60, makes the wiring very plain. A being the aerial, B the ground, C the antenna, D the inductance, E the variable condenser, F the fixed condenser, G the grid-leak, H the modulation transformer, I the grid, L the plate, M the rheostat, N the choke-coil, O the rectifier, P the current transformer.

Although practically every part of this set can be made, with the exception of the antenna, rheostat, microphone, and modulation transformer coil, still it is almost as cheap and much more satisfactory to purchase the current transformer, the variable condenser and the choke-coil. The inductance D is easily made, the plate coil being wound with No. 18 cotton insulated wire on a cardboard tube three and one-half inches in diameter, using twenty-six turns and is tapped at the thirteenth turn. The aerial coil is the same size of wire, but with only eight turns. The space between windings or turns should be about one-half inch. The choke-coil may be purchased as such, but an ordinary spark coil—using the secondary winding—may be used and an old Ford spark coil with contact-breaker screwed down may be used for the modulation transformer. The antenna used should be one of low resistance scale or, if desired, an ordinary 3 volt flashlight bulb may be used instead. The antenna, however, will give far better results. The grid-leak is an ordinary lead pencil lead of medium soft lead. The most difficult part to make is the current rectifier, but even this is very simple and consists merely of eight pint fruit jars filled with a solution of ordinary borax in the proportion of half a pound of borax to ten pints of water. In filling the jars avoid having any undissolved borax or sediment in them, and fill only about three-fourths full. The plates consist of alternate

lead and aluminum strips, eight of each alternating as shown in Fig. 61, and with each plate 5 x 3/4 inches. With this rectifier and the current transformer P, an ordinary 110 volt, 60 cycle electric current may be used, or without these, two or three B-batteries may be used instead, but this is far more expensive and does not give as good results. Before using this outfit the rectifier must be treated to form the plates, which is accomplished by connecting an ordinary 50 watt incandescent bulb and letting the 110 volt current run through it for ten or twelve hours.

Another point to remember is always to disconnect the high voltage current from the plate when not in use and when using the set always light the filament in the tube with the low voltage battery before turning on the high voltage current. The switch on the microphone circuit also should always be thrown off, thus disconnecting the phone from the battery, when not in use. To tune this set it is only necessary to adjust the variable condenser until the antenna or flashlight shows the highest reading.

Gives Wireless Dope.
Complete instructions for the building of a radio receiving set have been issued by the bureau of standards from Washington, D. C. These instructions are well and clearly written, contain a list of all parts necessary together with their approximate price, and a fine set of drawings that should make the construction of the set described a very simple matter for anyone. The pamphlet has been written especially for school children.

One-Wire Antenna.
A one-wire antenna will be suitable for use for receiving. String your wire as high as possible and away from obstruction. Point the antenna in the direction that you wish to receive from for the most efficient results. The end of the antenna at which the lead-in is brought in is the pointer end and should be directed at the transmitting station you wish to listen to most regularly.

TUNE FOR QUALITY
Nearly all amateurs like to tune in signals and music as loud as possible. This is not always desirable. You should learn to tune in the music and speech for quality, and when you tune in a powerful broadcasting station nearby, the signals usually are so strong that the music sounds like a thunder and lightning storm scrambled up with a barnyard scene and a jazz orchestra. If you are listening on a

two-step amplifier, turn down on the resistance of the three vacuum tubes a little, and see what a great improvement there is in the clarity of the music. At the same time you will be increasing the life of your tubes by not burning them so brightly.

Watch Storage Batteries.
Be sure to keep the storage batteries for your radio set filled with this filled water. This will lengthen the life of your battery considerably, and keep it in good condition.

NOVELTIES IN BLOUSES;

HATS FOR LATE SUMMER

ALTHOUGH crepe de chine leads the lovely procession of materials used for making new fall blouses, it has some ambitious and attractive rivals in other exquisite fabrics. Its nearest of kin is crepe-back satin and wherever one goes it serves to introduce the other. But printed velvete and duvetyne, in gay patterns, combined with crepe de chine, or occasionally with georgette, bring something new to fall blouses, and these ideas are sure to be amplified.

One of the new style-points in blouses appears in the waistcoat ef-

ful forebears that blossomed in the spring. Being constantly reminded by other hats in their company, that autumn is near, they say "hail and farewell" to summer, for their airy careers are apt to be brief. Among these white hats appear black ones, usually of satin and often trimmed with white ornaments. They have a summer mind but are equal to facing the cool winds of September.

There are combinations of black and white that have more sturdy qualities than the exquisite all-white hat, and they are also popular for late sum-



One of the Novel New Blouses.

mer. One of them appears in the group pictured here. It is made of white duvetyne with upturned brim faced with black satin and embroidered with white angora yarn. It is smartly finished with a cord and pom-pom trimming of the yarn. A hat of the same character is shown in the white felt turban draped in three tiers and decorated with an applique design made of black felt strips, woven in and out.

A dignified hat for late summer, made of a fabric will wear long into the fall. It has a cut-out trimming of duvetyne edged with soutache braid and a facing decorated in the same way.

The pretty flower-trimmed hat at the top of the group is a lovely example of mid-summer millinery in mauve hair braid, with certain edge about the brim, made of mauve georgette. A

Many sleeves are three-quarter length, but the long sleeve gathered



Group of Late Summer Hats.

into a cuff and the ample wing sleeve, hanging to the wrist, are well represented. Many necks are collarless and finished with a border design in embroidery, especially in those blouses that open at one side. Others have collars turning back from V-shaped neck openings or falling only across the back. There are many advocates for all of these neck treatments.

Hats for late summer are mainly lovely white ghosts of their color-

colored net. There was a straight yoke, merely two rather wide bands of the net, embroidered and held on the shoulders with bows of ribbon, and a straight skirt of net with embroidered band at its edge was gathered onto this yoke. The underslip of tulle matched the ribbon bows on the shoulders.

A Dainty Dress.
An exceptionally dainty party dress recently seen for a little girl of two to six years was fashioned of fine cream-colored net. There was a straight yoke, merely two rather wide bands of the net, embroidered and held on the shoulders with bows of ribbon, and a straight skirt of net with embroidered band at its edge was gathered onto this yoke. The underslip of tulle matched the ribbon bows on the shoulders.

Evening Slippers.
A flat, dainty-like posy of ribbon is placed instead of a buckle on some of the satin evening slippers.

HER AILMENTS ALL GONE NOW

Mrs. Sherman Helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lake, Michigan.—"About one year ago I suffered with irregularities and a weakness and at times was obliged to stay out of my feet. I consulted with our family physician and he finally said he could not understand my case, so I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After I had taken the first bottle I could see that I was getting better. I took several bottles of the Vegetable Compound and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and I am entirely cured of my ailments. You may publish this letter if you wish."—Mrs. MARY SHERMAN, Route 2, Lake, Mich.

There is one fact women should consider and that is this. Women suffer from irregularities and various forms of weakness. They try this and that doctor, as well as different medicines. Finally they take Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound, and Mrs. Sherman's experience is simply another case showing the merit of this well-known medicine.

If your family physician fails to help you and the same old troubles persist, why isn't it reasonable to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

BRIEF INFORMATION

Even the sea, great as it is, grows calm.

We are but links in an endless chain.

When in doubt mind your own business.

The road to health has a strict speed limit.

Be silent or speak something worth hearing.

He that has the worst cause makes the most noise.

It is a big thing to do a little thing right.

Art is the power of man's soul working outward.

It is much easier to go to law than to get back.

Dame fortune may knock on the door, but opportunity knocks on more doors.

Health is not just the absence of disease. It is the ability to resist disease.

Electric storage battery locomotive is doing work in a European coal mine.

Why is there no bronze tablet to the person who invented the fly swatter?

Makes Hard Work Harder

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. A. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over. Ask your neighbor!

A Michigan Case

Christ Rick, stationary engineer, 115 1/2 inches St. Mt. Clemens, Mich., says: "I had a lame back. A sharp, stinging pain would catch me when I stooped over. I couldn't sleep at night and when I got up in the morning I felt tired and weary. I had dizzy spells and a slight swelling around my ankles. After using Doan's Kidney Pills I was cured."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

VICTIMS RESCUED

Kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles are most dangerous because of their insidious attacks. Heed the first warning they give that they need attention by taking

GOLD MEDAL HARLEN OIL

The world's standard remedy for these disorders will often ward off these diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the same Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

ASTHMA HAY FEVER BRONCHIAL TROUBLES

and your suffering. No drops, but Harro's Way. "BREATH OF LIFE"

It costs you nothing. No obligation. Send name and address TODAY to

ASTHMA LABORATORIES
P. O. Box 597
St. Louis, Mo.

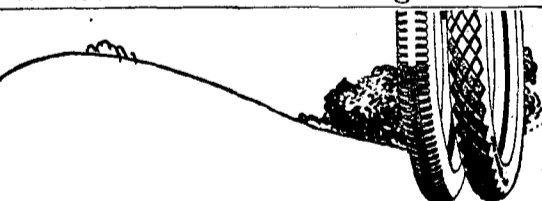
Cuticura Soap

AND OINTMENT—Clear the Skin

Box 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcan 25c.

EARN A WEEKLY SALARY addressing envelopes in spare time at home. Either sex. Full particulars 75c (coin), Schell, publisher, 1100 Michigan, St. Louis, Mo.

What Is It Worth to Change a Tire?



On the road changing a tire is not an especially pleasant task.

The dust or mud, the grease and grime, the tedious delay—all are things we like to avoid.

But the time to think about these things is when you buy the tire—not after the blow-out occurs.

For some tires blow out much more easily than others.

Outward appearance counts for little.

It is the material in the tire and the construction of it that determines its strength.

Goodyear recognizes these facts and all Goodyear Tires are made of long staple cotton.

Take the 30 x 3 1/2 Cross Rib Clincher Tire here illustrated, for example.

It is made of Egyptian and Arizona cotton, the fibres of which average 1 1/2 inches long.

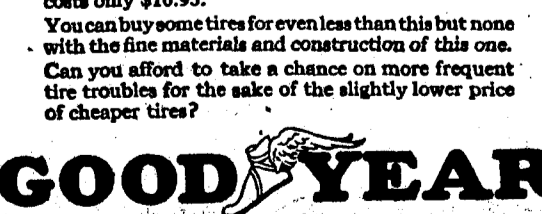
Many 30 x 3 1/2 clincher tires are made of short staple cotton from 1/2 inch to 1 1/4 inches long.

This means less strength and greater danger of blow-outs—more tire troubles.

Yet this high grade guaranteed Goodyear Tire costs only \$10.95.

You can buy some tires for even less than this but none with the fine materials and construction of this one.

Can you afford to take a chance on more frequent tire troubles for the sake of the slightly lower price of cheaper tires?

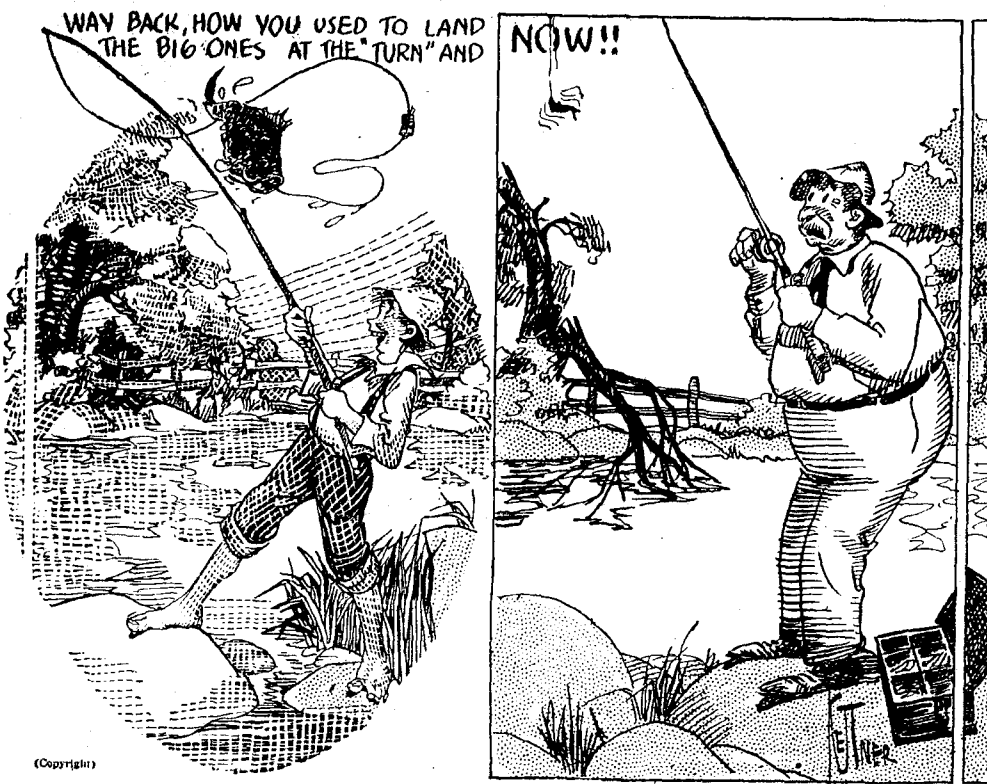


GOOD YEAR

10c Changes Last Year's Frook to New Putnam Fadeless Dyes—dyes or tints as you wish

OUR COMIC SECTION

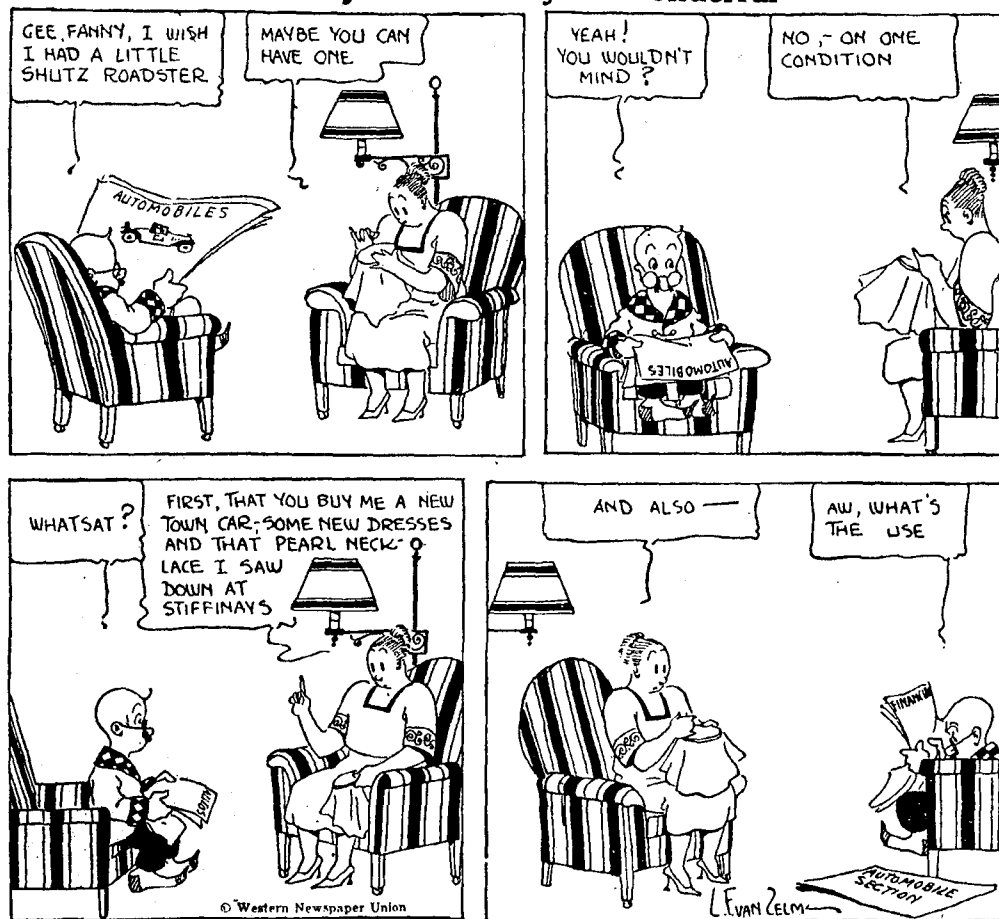
R'member



"Safety First," Sezze!



Fanny's Generosity Is Wonderful



Sun Dial Comes Back

"The sun dial has come into its own again," said a woman who has spent much time looking at both city and suburban gardens. "I'm wondering whether it is a silent protest against advanced time or whether it is merely the growing fondness for the artistic old bits that go to make up the beauty of a garden."

"Almost every garden that pretends to be a garden has a sun dial."

"One particularly attractive garden clock—although it was thoroughly modern in design—stood in a garden overlooking a harbor. Tiptoeed on the pedestal and with marble toes just touching the brass dial was a Cupid with wings outstretched. Below were the words, 'Love ignores both time and space.'"

"The motto chosen by Queen Alexandra for the sun dial at Sandringham, has been used by several. 'Let others tell of storms and showers. I'll only count the sunny hours.' The

hour passes; friendship stays.' is another favorite translation from an old French phrase. 'I seek my light from God.' 'I am not interested in darkness.' 'I count only the hours that are serene,' are to be found among them."

Ministers to Foolish Fads.

One woman in London is stated to have accumulated comfortable fortune by running a "beauty parlor" for the pet dogs of fashionable society.

True Detective Stories
OUT OF THE AIR

Copyright by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

SOMEWHERE, somehow, the Germans were getting messages through from the United States to the fatherland. That much was certain. Washington knew it beyond the shadow of a doubt, but the way in which the messages were transmitted was a mystery—dark and apparently unfathomable.

This was in the days before America entered the war, in the days when the United States was, theoretically at least, a neutral nation. But Von Bernstorff, Von Papen and the rest of the embassy at Washington were doing everything they could to further their schemes from this side of the Atlantic.

But not even the secret service could penetrate the mystery of the messages. That these were flashed from the huge wireless towers on this side of the Atlantic, or relayed from the German radio stations, seemed fairly obvious. But how?

"They must be sending the stuff through the air," argued the chief of the secret service to Talbot, one of his best men, "for the simple reason that we've closed all their other channels."

"Any idea as to the code they are using?" asked Talbot.

"None at all, but it's probably concealed somewhere in the messages which they send out to the ships at sea—press bulletins, stock quotations, and the like. We've studied them carefully, but haven't been able to find a thing."

"How about the outburst from Nauen every morning?"

"The only explanation for that seems to be that it's an attempt to 'fog the air' so that ships and other towers can't get anything through."

"Yes, but in that case would the Germans send it for an hour early every morning? Why not all day long? And why that hash of language that doesn't mean a thing? If they were trying to fog things they'd wireless the Bible or Nietzsche or excerpts from some other long book instead of that mess of meaningless rot."

"All right," retorted the chief, "if you think there's a clue there, go to it." But Talbot didn't begin his investigations with a study of the Nauen "hash." He made his way at first to the laboratory of Charles E. Apgar, a deep student of wireless telegraphy. It was to Apgar that he told his troubles and, when he had finished, the expert leaned forward and picked up something from the table in front of him.

"See that?" Apgar asked. Talbot nodded.

"Looks like an old-fashioned cylindrical phonograph record," he said.

"Just what it is," admitted the expert, "only you use it in connection with a wireless phonograph."

"A wireless phonograph?" and the government operative's voice showed that he had never heard of such a contrivance.

"Yes, a phonograph attached to the receiving end of a radio station. I finished working on it a few days ago, and I think it's just what you need for this job. It will record and keep track of every sound that comes into the station, enabling you to 'listen in' on messages months after they have been sent. With a supply of these records and the necessary patience you ought to be able to figure out the system the Huns are using, without their being any the wiser. It may take weeks or even months, but it's just a question of being everlastingly at it."

Apgar was right. Talbot found that it took him nearly four months to get on to the system—four months of ceaseless listening in at the end of a de Forest audion detector which picks up sound waves from thousands of miles away, and even then he would never have located the secret had it not been for the wax cylinders. But with the aid of these automatic detectors he was able to repeat each message until he had it almost by heart, trying out the various combinations and symbols until he stumbled across the right one.

Then, one morning, when the chief of the secret service least expected him, he burst into the office with the exclamation:

"I've got it—the fifth, tenth and fifteenth flashes! See?" and he held out a sheet of paper on which were row upon row of figures and letters, commencing with "5-8-K-14-B."

"Looks interesting," admitted the chief, "but what does it mean?"

"Got a German dictionary here? No—well, I have. Luckily it's an old edition—just the one they're using for the code. The letters give the numbers of the pages, and the figures designate the words, the big ones in bold type. Five and eight K means the fifth and eighth words on page eleven. 14 B means the fourteenth word on page two, and so on. By spacing 'em so far apart in the meaningless wireless messages—or even in the press bulletins sent out from this side—they are able to fill in with lots of stuff to throw you off the scent. But the code's simple enough—that's what makes it such a wonder!"

And it wasn't until Von Bernstorff received his sailing orders that he knew the secret service had been plucking his messages and his instructions out of the air, through the ingenious use of a wax phonograph cylinder.

Birds Like Old Homes

Birds have in common with man the "homing instinct," although of course in man the instinct is not so highly developed. Just how Mr. and Mrs. Bird on their return to the north find their winter in the south and their old nests each spring is not known. Their ability to locate the "old home" is simply a part of their homing instinct. Without charts or compasses to point the way the birds fly unerringly to their old haunts each spring.

Lots for
Your Money
Should Not Tempt You
USECALUMET
The Economy BAKING POWDER

That's What Millions of Housewives Do



BEST BY TEST

—They know that Good Baking Powder can't be sold for less; that "More for the Money" means bake-day failures, waste of time and money; that Calumet is pure and sure.

The World's Greatest Baking Powder

In Generous Mood.
First Workingman—What sort of a job have you got now?

Second Workingman—Oh, I collect alms on the Putreux bridge between midnight and 1 o'clock in the morning.

First Workingman—Are the people particularly generous there at that hour?

Second Workingman—Yes. They generally give me everything they have on them.—Paris Le Balconnette.

Shave With Cuticura Soap
And double your razor efficiency as well as promote skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. No mug, no slimy soap, no germs, no waste, no irritation even when shaved twice daily. One soap for all uses—shaving bathing and shampooing.—Advertisement.

Qualified Criticism.
Betty is a little southern beauty in spirit as well as in body. Always she finds things lovable in everything and everybody, and if she cannot say kind things she speaks not at all. It was cold and raw when she visited Chicago recently. With her aunt and mother she sat at a luncheon table in the loop.

"My hands are terribly cold," said mother.

"It's too bad the weather should be so chilly," the aunt agreed.

Betty, with even a good word for a bad Chicago day, held up her hands. "Mine didn't get cold," she said with a smile. Then honesty compelled her to add—"except a little around the edges."—Chicago Tribune.

The Original Feminine.
Adam came walking up the path with his pet dinosaur.

"Hubby," said Eve, wistfully, "shiny up that tree and get me the gold and purple leaf on the top bough."

"Eve, for heaven's sake, away up there? Why, I'd fall and break my—"

"Never mind that, Adam, you shiny! I'm going over to Nod to a card party this afternoon and I've got to show I me class to that bunch of stuck-up hens!"

And so, setting the example for all time, Adam took a chance and shinned up.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

If we don't know what to do, suppose we don't.

Not That We Know Of.
Maude—You're late again! I'm tired of it! I wonder how a woman can ever marry a man?

Jack—Well, there's really nothing else to marry, is there?

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Profiteering by a Doctor.
A medical man in Nagykoros, near Budapest, recently charged 5,000 crowns (present value £2, but purchasing value in a village about \$6) for a single visit to a patient who lived not far from the doctor's residence. This patient sued the doctor for "profiteering," but the court dismissed the case. The plaintiff appealed, however, to a higher court, which gave judgment against the doctor, on the ground that the demanding of an exorbitant fee for professional services was to be regarded as profiteering, and was therefore illegal. It was decided that mental workers could fairly be considered as profiteers in such cases; no exception could be made concerning doctors, for although the latter did not technically receive "wages," their services came within the accepted meaning of "work."

Befogging the Jury.
"Smart lawyer you have."

"He seems to be," said Mr. Cobble, "but I don't know whether he's the man to help me with my lawsuit or not."

"What's the matter with him?"

"Oh, he's powerfully sharp, but I don't see any use of quoting famous Greeks and Romans and a lot of other people I never heard of before simply because a train ran over my Jersey cow."—Exchange.

Not all men who yearn to get something for nothing go to jail. Some of them go to the poorhouse.

As to loving one's enemies, one feels more secure in the regard of a friend who doesn't love him.

RADIO

Selling does not require the technical knowledge that very many people suppose. There are

Large Profits and Quick Turnover

due to the unprecedented public interest.

A Radio Department gets customers into the store. Have you considered the desirability of having such a Department?

Radio Merchandising

The Semi-Monthly Magazine of the Radio Industry

gives you all the information on the subject you require. Three dollars a year—Four months for a dollar.

Radio Publishing Corporation

Incorporated

Dept. 28, 342 Madison Ave., New York City

Prompt.

"You are strong in your praise of the Brokers and Stokers' Magazine."

"I am."

"Yet they have never printed any of your poetry."

"No, but it doesn't take them two months to decide that my stuff won't do. They get it back to me in the next mail."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Cleaned the Stream.

"Caught anything?"

"No. Haven't even had a bite."

"That's queer. Old Man Johnson got 84 out of that place the day before yesterday."

"That so? He must have got them all then."

At the Women's Club.

"That was an awfully good speech Mrs. Blakeley made."

"Still, my dear, a woman who so obviously makes her own hats could never convince me of anything."—Life.

No heat with
this summer meal

A DISH of crisp, delicious Grape-Nuts, with cream or milk (some berries or fresh fruit, too, if you like) is cooling to serve, cooling to eat and cooling to digest—with a charm of flavor and goodness that rouses appetite enthusiasm. No preparation, no cooking—no heating of the body afterward, as heavy, starchy meals do—but well-rounded nourishment for every bodily need.

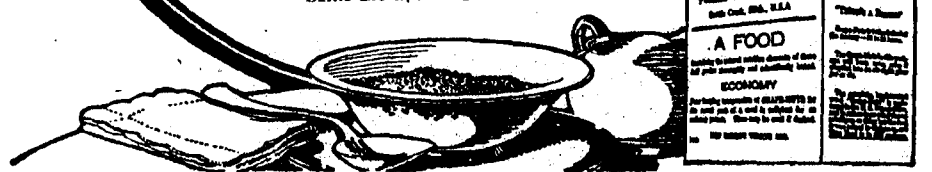
There's a noticeable feeling of lightness and comfort after such a meal.

Try this way out of the heat, bother and uncertainty that usually goes with the midsummer food problem.

Order Grape-Nuts from your grocer today.

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc.
Battle Creek, Michigan



ONE TON \$1425 TWO TON \$2135

RUGGLES

THE WORLD'S GREATEST TRUCK VALUE

Built by Frank W. Ruggles who with his uncanny instinct for doing the right thing at the right time, began operations when the tide of business was at a standstill and today he is a step ahead of all competition with a truck at a price that is dominant value in the motor truck industry. You can compare Ruggles Trucks from every angle, every detail of construction and you'll find them a quality product through and through with tremendous reserve power, perfect balance, oversize construction in every vital part, road ability, durability, maximum capacity and smart trim appearance. They embody all these factors that years of experience have proven correct in truck design and construction with the absence of many undesirable features possible for a new organization to eliminate.

Only thorough concentration of an efficient organization on two models on a large production basis could these sensational prices be possible.

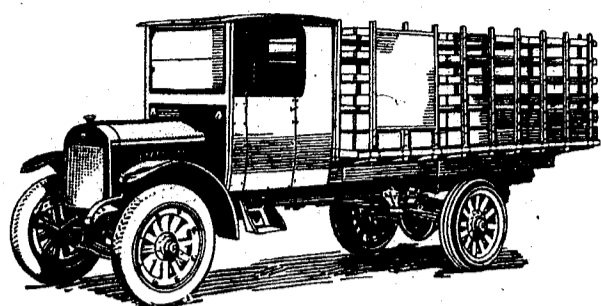
Why not investigate the Ruggles today?

Bolton Auto Co.

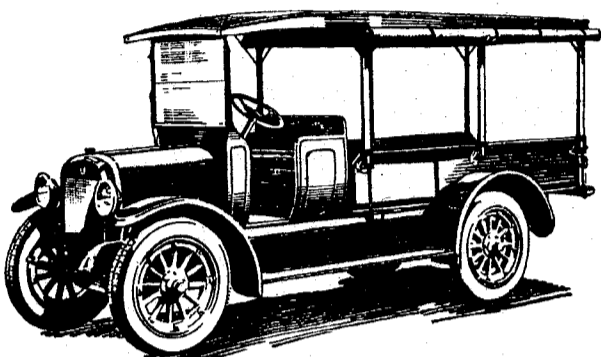
DISTRIBUTORS

Sales and Service, Janes and Baum Streets.

Saginaw, Michigan.



RUGGLES TWO-TON \$2,135
—complete as shown—



RUGGLES ONE-TON \$1,425
—complete as shown—

FARM BUREAU NOTES.

(Continued from first page.)

transportation rates on all commodities leaves the basic commodities on the same level with others. It has been the contention of the American Farm Bureau Federation that the rate on basic commodities, whether they be agricultural products or not, should be lower than the rate on other products. The American Farm Bureau Federation will therefore continue to seek further reductions on basic commodities until a balance has been established.

These reductions have come as a direct result of the work of the Transportation Department of the American Farm Bureau Federation. Last fall the first step was taken when the Department filed a petition with the Interstate Commerce Commission asking a general reduction in freight rates on basic commodities. An immediate reduction of 10 to 20 per cent was asked and a subsequent reduction as rapidly as economies in operating expenses could be affected. The Commission was asked to call an emergency hearing to consider the case or to call a hearing of its own. The Commission called a hearing of its own accord and as a result the railroad granted a temporary reduction of 10 per cent on agricultural products for a period of six months.

Coming as it did at a time when the conditions in the United States demanded drastic action, it was appreciated by the farmers and their organization and their appreciation was reflected in the immediate upward trend in general conditions. Indications are that this last reduction will have the same general effect on the agricultural public.

WANTS FARMERS TO FURNISH EXHIBIT MATERIAL FOR FAIRS. WILL YOU HELP?

Grayling, Mich., Aug. 9, 1922.
Editor Avance,
Grayling, Mich:

Dear Schumann:
It has been determined to exhibit Crawford County products at the Bay City, Detroit State, and Saginaw fairs. To put up an exhibit that will keep us from being the laughing stock of exhibitors and visitors requires good stuff and a lot of it. Though I have appealed personally, and in my Farm Bureau notes, and have sent a postal card appeal for grains and grasses and other things to every farmer in the county, only seven or eight have responded. Now that we are to exhibit at Bay City fair, which opens August 28, we must pack earlier than we intended. We must pack August 24-25.

The first prize for county exhibit at Bay City is \$100; but, to compete, a county must have 10 kinds of grains and seeds, with a total of 15 varieties; 5 kinds of fruits, with a total of 20 varieties; 15 kinds of vegetables, with a total of 30 varieties.

4 points off for each kind lacking. 2 points off for each variety lacking. So, you see, Mr. Editor, we have got to have a lot of stuff; but, as farmer seems to be indifferent and inattentive and to be depending on someone else to contribute to the exhibit.

What kind of feelings will a man have when he realizes that he was begged to take a few minutes of his time to send out a few lines to help his fellow men in their effort to do something?

This very put-it-off, do-nothing, shiftless way of living is the big reason for a lot of Crawford County farmers being in the fix they are in. After the fairs are over I know that plenty will boast "I had just as good stuff as they took to the fair." If I can it I shall say: "Why in hell didn't you get it around for us to take?"

Yours very truly,
R. D. Bailey,
County Agent.

GOOD CROWD ATTENDS PICNIC.

(Continued from first page.)

Ernest Richards rode in the car dressed as a clown. Mr. Corwin will receive a year's subscription of the AVANCE for his effort.

Nick Wesson won the prize for the best decorated Ford. This was trimmed with the flags and with cedar boughs intertwining in the wheels. The prize for this was a Ford tire offered by Burke's garage.

The Reindeer herd proved a big attraction. Fully 175 cars went to the park, where many, for the first time, saw this famous Norwegian herd and their young does that were born here last spring. They were very interesting. One of these animals had been broken to drive and it was first intended to drive it in the parade but this was opposed by the State conservation commission, who have jurisdiction over them.

Picnic Dinner.
Quite a good many families partook of their dinner at the Cornine grove that noon, where many a picnic feast was spread. The grounds are large and it takes a large number to make a showing, but those who took the pains to walk about among the tables could readily notice that there was a good attendance. The business men say they will hold the picnic earlier in the week when they can get away from their stores. There was a good attendance of families from the farms, and all seemed to be enjoying the occasion.

This is the first time this pretty oak grove has been so used and it proved its title of being a charming spot. The committee had built tables, provided a well and other conveniences for the comfort of the people, and the park will be kept open for a free camping place for tourists and others who may desire to use it.

Good cooks provided hot coffee for the dinner, with plenty of good cream and sugar, which were served free and was enjoyed by the banqueters.

Good Speakers.
At about 1:00 p. m. the band played a few selections at an improvised band stand, preceding a program of brief speeches. Holger Peterson, president of the Board of Trade, welcomed the people and hoped they were having a good time. Mr. Peterson had worked hard for the past 10 days in preparing for the day's events. He was chairman of the executive committee and practically shouldered this burden as well as doing a lot of the other duties that were necessary to make the affair a success, and is deserving of a lot of credit and appreciation on the part of the public.

All the talks that were given were interesting and inspirational.

Speakers.
R. D. Connine, who was the first speaker, and also is the donor of the camp site, assured the people of a hearty welcome and hoped they would make good and frequent use of the picnic grove.

Rev. Fr. Bosler said that the way to boost Grayling is to say that it is going to grow into a larger city and not to say that it is soon going down. Many are saying "He advocated co-operation between the capital and labor, claiming that they must work together. "We need labor and we need capital." It is easy to knock Wall street" said he, "but, were it not for money we would be like we were 500 years ago. Capital and labor must not knock each other. In order to get along in a community of this kind we must be broad minded."

In his talk he paid a fine tribute to Rev. Fr. Riess who preceded him as priest of St. Mary's church in this city. He closed by saying that there is no reason why Grayling cannot be a good town, with its fine climate, excellent water and other natural conditions.

Gov. Groesbeck and Congressman

Woodruff were so edified to speak but the Governor being engaged in matters pertaining to the provision of coal for Michigan he was prevented from being present. Mr. Peterson received a telegram that morning notifying him of that fact. Also Congressman Woodruff wired that he was detained at home by illness in his family. Senator Townsend had been invited to be present and he wired that he found it necessary to return to Washington owing to "important" schedules to tariff bill of vital interest to Michigan which was to come before the senate this week.

Judge Karcher of Rose City, a candidate for State senator was present and told of some of the service he had rendered the public in his home community. He had been mayor of his home city for several terms, served as supervisor, and for a number of terms has served as Judge of Probate. He was one of the original members of the board of directors of the Northeastern Michigan Development bureau. He mentioned a few things he intended to advocate in the state legislature if he is nominated and elected.

Rev. Doty of the Michelson Memorial church poured a lot of inspiration into the audience by his witty and frank remarks. Among the things he said was that he wished all the people of this community would sincerely believe in the efforts of the Board of Trade. He said he had heard more knocking on Grayling by people who live here than he has from any others. He said it was a good thing to criticize among ourselves but not to do so away from home or before outsiders. "We must perfect ourselves," he said "before criticizing others. I must beautify my own yard before I can ask others to do so. Problems must be settled by the masses and we must be people who think, read and work for national issues." He said that the Board of Trade had been saying many things that hurt but believes it will do much good.

Rasmus Hanson, introduced as the father of Grayling, told of some interesting things about his career. At the age of 17 years he served in the Danish army in a war against Germany. Later he came to America and hired out at \$20 a month, but soon got into work that paid better wages, the profits of which he invested in the lumber business. He spoke briefly of the relations of labor and capital. If labor, he stated, gives 100 per cent service the products of that can be sold for 100 per cent and then good wages can be paid to workmen. He said he hoped that eight hours will become the standard working day everywhere in the United States, and believed that 10 hours is too long to work.

Field Sports.

The field sports were held on Michigan avenue in the business section. Following is the list of prize winners.

Boys race, 6 to 12 years—1st prize, J. D. Royce, pair of shoes by Max Landsberg, Shoes and Clothing. 2nd prize, Lester Croteau, watermelon by The Simpson Co., grocers.

Boys race, 12 to 18 years—1st prize, Leo Gendron, Ingersoll watch by Andrew Peterson, Jeweler. 2nd prize, Gerald Smith, \$1 shirt by Emil Kraus, Dry Goods.

Girls race, 6 to 12 years—1st prize, Lillian Swanson, water swimming tube by Olaf Sorenson & Sons, Confectionery, Cigars and Sporting goods. 2nd prize, Mary Harrison, gold bar pin by Andrew Peterson, Jeweler.

Girls race, 12 to 18 years—1st prize, Alice Smith, middy blouse, by Frank Dreese, Dry Goods. 2nd prize, Lillian Griffith, \$1 in trade at Shoppington Inn soda fountain.

There were no entries in the ladies race.

Fat men's race—1st prize, Leon Babbitt, box of cigars, Frank LaMotte's restaurant. 2nd prize, Tony Nelson, box of cigars, Wm. Cody's restaurant.

Standing broad jump—1st prize, Winfield Willis, five pounds coffee, C. J. Game, Market. 2nd prize, John

Stephan, Jr., 10 pounds sugar, Hans Peterson, Grocer.

Sack race—1st prize, Carlton Wythe, one Ford tube, by Hans Nelson, auto supplies. 2nd prize, Carl Cook, \$1 in trade at M. A. Atkinson's grocery.

Relay race—1st prize, William Ponton, Boy Scout knife, by Salling Hanson Co., general store. 2nd prize, Lyle Bennett, leather pocket book, B. A. Cooley, Jeweler. 3rd prize, Elmer Smith, silk handkerchief, Mrs. B. A. Cooley, millinery; 4th prize, Frank Joslin, knife and chain, L. J. Kraus, Hardware.

Pie eating contest—1st prize, Ben Boutell, steel fish rod, Central Drug Store.

Three-legged race—1st prize, Edwin Morfit and Rolla Failing, Kodak, Sorenson Bros., Furniture, and \$1.50 in merchandise, A. Trudeau, grocery. 2nd prize, Clarence Morfit and Ben Boutell, \$1 worth canned sweet corn, R. D. Connine grocery and \$1 worth Grayling creamery butter, Arnold Burrows Market.

Girls watermelon eating contest—1st prize, Gertrude Wakeley, Anasco camera, by A. M. Lewis, drugist. (Money furnished by Nick Scholtz Grocery.)

There were no entries for the tug-of-war for the men nor for the ladies, thus they were omitted.

This ended the program of sports after which the crowd flocked to the base ball grounds where they saw Grayling defeat the Saginaw Rainbows 12 to 2. In the evening there was a concert at the band stand by the Grayling band.

It was a very enjoyable day and we trust that the event may become an annual one. Later in the evening many attended the dance at the Colleen pavilion at Lake Margrethe.

Load your kodak with Eastman film. The dependable film in yellow box. Sorenson Bros.

RUPTURE

Expert Called to Gaylord.

Seelye Co.'s, truss expert from Chicago will be at the Otsego Hotel, and will remain in Gaylord Thursday only. August 17. He says: "The Spermatic Sield will not retain any case of rupture perfectly, but contracts the opening in 10 days on the average, and by a vast advancement over all former methods—exemplifying instantaneous effects immediately appreciable and withstanding any strain or position no matter the size or location. Large or difficult cases, or incisional ruptures (following operation) specially solicited. This instrument received the only reward in England and Spain, producing results without surgery, injections, medical treatments or prescriptions. Mr. Seelye has documents from the United States Government, Washington, D. C. for inspection. Our representative will be glad to demonstrate without charge or fee if they are desired. Business demands prevent stopping at any other place in this section.

P. S.—Every statement in this notice has been verified before the Federal and State Courts.

F. H. Seelye,
Home Office 117 S. Dearborn St., Chicago—A. C. 2-11-11.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it has supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold Everywhere.

VILLAGE ORDINANCE NUMBER 31.

An ordinance to amend section 4 of ordinance number 1 of the Village of Grayling as amended, entitled "Relative to licenses." The Village of Grayling ordains section 1, section 4, of ordinance 1, of said Village of Grayling, as amended entitled "Relative to licenses" is hereby amended to read as follows:

Section 4. All peddlers and hawkers exercising their calling within the Village of Grayling except peanut and popcorn vendors who are residents of said Village of Grayling, shall before doing so obtain a license therefor and shall pay for such license for one week the sum of \$25.00 or for less time the sum of \$5.00 for each day. The same shall apply to all persons selling or offering for sale goods wares or merchandise by hand, hand cart, show stand, vehicle or otherwise from house to house in said Village or upon the public streets or grounds of said Village. This section shall not apply to the residents of the County of Crawford selling domestic fruits, vegetables, dairy or farm products or butchers meat by them raised, grown or produced. All residents of said Village selling or offering for sale pop corn or peanuts on the public streets or grounds of the said Village shall before doing so obtain a license therefor, and shall pay for such license the sum of \$5.00 per month. This ordinance shall take effect August 1st, 1922. Passed and ordered at a public hearing held on the day of July, 1922.

C. A. Canfield, Village President.
Chris Jensen, Village Clerk.
7-20-4.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan,
The Probate court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on the tenth day of August A. D. 1922.

Present, Hon. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John Shultz, deceased.

Dr. James A. Leighton, M. D. having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration and the settlement of said estate be granted to Louis A. Gardner of Frederic, Michigan, or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the fifth day of September A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avance, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.
A true copy.
George Sorenson, Judge of Probate. 8-10-3.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the 26th day of September, A. D. 1917, executed by Alva E. Hittle, and Stella M. Hittle, his wife, of the City of Elwood, State of Indiana, to George Burke, of the County of Crawford, State of Michigan, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, in Liber H of Mortgages on page 289, on the 8th day of November, A. D. 1917, at eight o'clock a. m.

And whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of one hundred eighty-three and 75-100 (\$183.75) dollars of principal and interest, and the further sum of fifteen dollars as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, whereby the power has been contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the court house in the Village of Grayling, in said County of Crawford, on the 7th day of October, A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, which said premises are described as follows, to wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the Township of Beaver Creek, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, described as the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section twenty-nine, township twenty-five, north of range three west, except the portions sold off the north side of said land for highway purposes. Dated July 7, 1922. George Burke, Mortgagee.

Homer L. Fitch, Attorney for Mortgagee, Business Address: Grayling, Mich. 7-13-13.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan,
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Grayling, in said county, on the 2nd day of August A. D. 1922.

Present, Hon. George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.

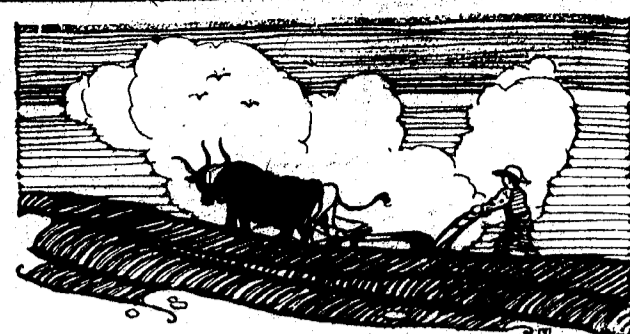
In the matter of the estate of Arthur L. Hardin, deceased.

Emma Parker Hardin having filed in said court her petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered, that the twenty-first day of August, A. D. 1922, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Crawford Avance, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

George Sorenson, Judge of Probate.
A true copy.
George Sorenson, Judge of Probate. 8-3-3.



Agriculture—
the foundation
of Michigan's wealth—
is the basis of the

MICHIGAN STATE FAIR

Detroit Sept. 1-10



DIRECTORY

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

PROBATE COURT

Crawford County, Mich.
Sessions: First and Third Monday of every month.
Hours: 9 o'clock a. m. to 12 noon. 1 o'clock p. m. to 5 o'clock p. m.
Any information and first Proceeding in connection with this Court will be had at my office at Sorenson Bros.

GEORGE SORENSON
Judge of Probate.

BANK OF GRAYLING

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.
MARIUS HANSON
Proprietor

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.
Marius Hanson, Cashier.

O. PALMER

Office in Avance Building.

Drs. Keyport & Howell

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS
Office next to Peterson's Jewelry Store.

Special attention to Eye refraction. Office hours—2-4, 7-8 p. m. Sundays by appointments.

C. A. Canfield, D. D. S.

DENTIST
OFFICE:
over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours: 8:30 a. m. 1-3:30 p. m.

Dr. J. J. Love

DENTIST
Phone 1271
Office: Over Simpson Co.'s grocery.

HOMER L. FITCH

Prosecuting Attorney
Crawford County
General Practice
Surety Bonds. Insurance.

C. J. HATHAWAY

OPTOMETRIST
Suite 223-224, American Bank Bldg.
Pontiac, Mich.

Office hours 8:30 to 12:00; 1 to 5 p. m.; and by appointment. Phone 287.
Practice confined exclusively to refraction of the eye.

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Contractor and Builder
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If you contemplate doing building, it will pay you to see me. Best of references. All work guaranteed. 6-22-9.

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Mondays and Wednesdays from 2:30 to 9:00 o'clock p. m. Tuesday, Thursday and Friday all day.
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Licensed Chiropractors
Examination and Consultation Free

Hendrickson Bros.

Men's Fine Tailoring
Suits and Overcoats to Order
Phone 614.
Open 8:00 a. m. to 7:00 p. m. SOUTH SIDE.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the land herein described:

Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the land lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the Sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land:

State of Michigan,

County of Crawford

The Northeast quarter of the Northeast quarter of Sec. 8, Town 27 North, Range 1 West. Amount paid \$6.66.

Tax for year 1915.
Dated May 17th, 1922.

Amount necessary to redeem, \$18.32 plus the fees of the Sheriff.

Henry A. Bauman.

Place of business:

Grayling, Michigan.

To Gratwick, Smith and Fryer Lumber Company, last grantee in the regular chain title of such lands or of any interest therein as appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County.

To N. C. Cotabach grantee under the tax deed issued by the Auditor General for the latest year's taxes appearing of record in said registry of deeds.

State of Michigan

County of Crawford

I do hereby Certify and Return, that the within notice was delivered to me for service on the seventeenth day of May, 1922, and that after careful inquiry, which has been continued from that time until this date, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of Gratwick, Smith and Fryer Lumber Company, the person appearing by the records in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County, to be the last grantee in the regular chain of title to the within described lands at the said date of the said delivery of such notice to me for service.

Dated July 11th, 1922.

Ernest P. Richardson,

Sheriff of said County.

7-21-4.

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WHEN you have a bilious attack your liver fails to perform its functions. You become constipated. The food you eat ferments in your stomach instead of digesting. This inflames the stomach and causes nausea, vomiting and a terrible headache. Take Chamberlain's Tablets. They will tone up your liver, clean out your stomach and you will soon be as well as ever. There is nothing better.

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